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BEACONSFIELD—THE SECRET
TREATY WITH TURKEY.

DURING a long and busy life Benjamin Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield, has attempted many things and been often, if not always, successful. But few of his successes have been easily won. His maiden speech in the House of Commons was a conspicuous failure, provoking insult and derision. These, however, could not hinder his progress. When forced by the laughter and jeers of the House to discontinue his speech, he said, "I am not surprised at the reception I have met with. I have begun many times several things, but I have often succeeded at last. I shall sit down now, but the time will come when you will hear me." Such a man was certain to win in the long run. He had confidence in himself. The time did come when this son of Israel, whom the gentlemen of the House of Commons ridiculed and whom O'Connell insulted, became one of the proudest ornaments of the British Parliament. He taught the world to look for surprises at his hands. He surprised and astonished the nations when he created the Empire of India and placed its crown on the head of his Queen. He surprised and astonished the nations when he defied triumphant Russia, and summoned the Sepoys from India to fight for their Empress, if need were, on the soil of Europe. He surprised and astonished the nations when, by his firm and unbending attitude in the Congress, he almost wiped out the treaty of San Stefano. The revelation of his latest movement, however—the secret treaty with Turkey—has fallen upon the world as the greatest surprise of all. It has stunned and stupefied the nations; and diplomatists outwitted, defeated, taken as if by storm, know not what to say or do.

By the terms of the treaty Great Britain occupies the Island of Cyprus, and assumes the protectorate of the whole of Asiatic Turkey. In the event of any attempt being made by Russia at any future time to annex any of the Sultan's territory not ceded by definitive treaty of peace, Great Britain engages to join the Sultan in defending his territory by force of arms. The convention is to terminate if Russia restores Batoum, Kars and Ardahan to Turkey. In other words, if Russia abandons her claims to those strongholds in northern Armenia, Cyprus will be evacuated and the protectorate will cease. If Russia insists on carrying out that particular part of her programme, Great Britain will abide by the terms of this secret convention. It will be seen by a glance at the map that there is both magnificence and boldness in this scheme of Beaconsfield. It brings the British Isles, so to speak, into direct contact with British India. A British protectorate means the presence of British officials in every pashalik throughout the territory. It means, in fact, the substitution of British for Turkish rule. It is impossible to deny that such an arrangement, if it shall be found practicable, will prove a mighty gain to England.

With Cyprus in the East and Malta and Gibraltar in the West, she will have complete and unqualified control of the Mediterranean. It will, in truth, become henceforward a British lake. The protectorate will give her complete control of the land communications between the Mediterranean Sea and the Indian Ocean. The Suez Canal and the Red Sea will be more and more useful, because more and more under her own direct control. The valley of the Euphrates, by means of a railroad which

will connect the Levant with the Persian Gulf, will be converted into another great highway to India. This latter route, making Kurachee the port of disembarkation, will, so to speak, bring India nearer to England by at least two thousand miles. In itself this is an advantage not to be overestimated. In the event of trouble in India, troops could be hurried by this route to the scene of action or of danger. In the event of trouble arising with Russia through the protectorate, Indian troops could be brought to the front in a few days at most. Lord Beaconsfield, throughout his long and brilliant career, has ever been dreaming of the revival of the ancient grandeur of the East. Visions of the glorious past, revived and made more glorious by the conditions and necessities of modern life, have ever been floating before him. Great Britain, he some time since told us in his characteristic way, had become more an Asiatic than a European Power. It was felt at the time that there was a dash of poetry in the assertion. In view of this secret treaty, it was the language of prophecy.

There is, however, the possibility that the entire arrangement may fall through. It will most undoubtedly encounter severe opposition in England. The risks, it will be said, are fearful—the responsibilities ruinous. It will be denounced as a departure from the traditional policy of the nation—that policy which has made England great. We have no doubt, however, that Lord Beaconsfield, in the event of a dissolution of Parliament, which may now be considered certain, will carry the constituencies with him, and that in the new Parliament his policy will be sustained by a powerful majority. His chances of success, of course, will be less if anything should occur in the meantime compelling him to modify or abandon his present plans. The real difficulty in the way of the secret treaty is to be found not among the British people, but among the European Powers. It is not conceivable that such a treaty should find general favor. It is—it cannot but be—offensive to Russia; and it is as yet extremely doubtful whether popular sentiment in that country will allow the Government tamely to submit. It cannot be well-pleasing either to France or to Italy; for it tramples upon or ignores the time-honored interests which both were known to have in the eastern waters of the Levant. It remains to be seen whether Russia will let go her hold on the northern fortresses with the adjoining territory and thus terminate the treaty, or whether an attempt will be made to bring the entire question before another Congress. The presumption is that the treaty will remain substantially as it is, that its provisions will be carried out, and that the offended nations will submit with the best grace possible to an arrangement which it is not in their power to undo. Whatever be the final result, the fact will remain that Lord Beaconsfield has proved himself the most far-sighted, the boldest and most brilliant diplomatist of the age.

THE LABOR PROBLEM AND ITS
RELATIONS.

DR. MORGAN, in his interesting and learned treatise on "Ancient Society," has shown that what we call "modern civilization" is a complex of forces coming from afar in the history of the human race, and moving chiefly along four great lines of progress—to wit, inventions and discoveries, which register the successive stages of industrial activity; social and civic institutions, which take shape and pressure from the expanding wants of the community; systems of consanguinity and affinity, determined by the successive development of the family tie; and, lastly, the idea of property, which, commencing almost at zero in the state of savagery, has, in the present stage of its progress, come to be a dominant factor in all the civilized races of the world. Under the head of this latter factor he argues that when field agriculture had demonstrated that the whole surface of the earth could be made the subject of property owned by individuals in severalty, the idea of property was started on a career of development which has gradually brought the public mind of civilized nations to the present state of thought and action on this point. What had been a feeble impulse in the mind of the savage, tied by the short tether of his few and simple physical wants, grew into a tremendous passion, awakening new elements of character and suggesting new fields of enterprise, as man rose in the scale of intelligence and passed from barbarism into the present highest forms of civilized life.

At the present time, when new theories of labor in its relations to capital, and when new schemes of social organization in the alleged interest of labor are uncommonly rife in all parts of the civilized world, it would seem well that the parties to this great and wide contention should seek to take the bearings of the problem they are discussing from a comprehensive survey of

the lines along which this idea of property has moved, *pari passu* with other forms of our advancing civilization, until it has reached the present stage of its development as a grand constituent element of modern society. For the want of such a historic insight into the relations of property to modern civilization, the capitalist and proprietor may be tempted to suppose that the existing forms of property are invested with a certain divine right which gives them a "right to be," without regard to the sources from which they spring and the social ends which they subserve. When it is seen that the present distribution of property and the law by which it is held have resulted from the slow but steady progress of the human mind, rising to higher and clearer conceptions of the relation which property holds to the scheme of organized society, it must be admitted that the law and relations of property form a topic of rightful discussion in every community which holds to the theory of human progress. As it is in accord with the theory of progress that the idea of property has moved from its weak estate in savagery to its growing strength in barbarism, and as from its *status* in barbarism it has moved through Roman polity and feudal tenure into its present manifold and multifarious development, we see that the questions raised concerning it are not to be settled by arbitrary dicta drawn from the present relations of the problem alone, but from the philosophical study of the connections in which these relations stand with the path of human progress in the past, and with the presage of human progress in the future. Those who accept the goods which Providence has sent them at the present stage in the march of human improvement, must accept them as being subject to that same law of progress through which they have descended; and in justly resisting a relapse of those relations into the property rights of savagery and barbarism, they must be frank to admit, at the same time, that the last word of progress has not been spoken on this subject. The whole subject is one which properly belongs to the sphere of modern economical inquiry and of modern social polity. It will not down at the bidding of the capitalist, entrenched behind his money-bags. It will not down at the bidding of the politician, entrenched behind the resolutions of the last convention held by his party. The thoughts of men are "widened by the process of the suns," and the relations of capital and labor, in common with all other forms of an advancing civilization, are caught in the meshes of that benevolent fate which makes "fifty years of Europe better than a cycle of Cathay."

But if it is needful for the capitalist to understand his epoch in its relations to the past, lest he stand sullenly and selfishly in the way of social amelioration, it is equally necessary that the laboring classes should be imbued with the same sound philosophy, lest they waste their strength in idle collisions with economical laws which have been approved by the experience of former generations, and lest in preaching "the gospel of progress" they unwittingly lay hold on the tails of the Gadarene swine, and run with them down a steep place into the sea, to be choked in its waters. Much of the so-called socialistic and communistic discussion to which we are treated in this nineteenth century, and in this era of the Christian dispensation, belongs to the extinct forms of a civilization which the human race has long since left behind it in the onward march of humanity. The declaration, for instance, of the International Labor Party, at Brussels, that coal-mines, mines in general, soil, canals, telegraph-lines, railroads, etc., should belong to the State, and should be worked by it in the interest of labor, or the corresponding declaration of the National Labor Party in our country, to the effect that the laborer needs more protection at the hands of the Government, are effete dogmas which evince a radical inversion of sound economical ideas, and which fly in the face of all social progress and of all economical development down to the present time. The men who so reason (if they can be said to reason) do not know what spirit they are of when, in seeking the emancipation of labor, they would crush the freedom of individual industry under the iron heel of the whole social organism.

THE MEXICAN BORDER.

THE country has been told repeatedly, during the last year and a half, that the lives and property of citizens on the Rio Grande should be amply protected against Mexican marauders. Curiously enough, however, the raids continue, and nothing whatever is done about it. And this is not the worst of it. It is stated on apparently good authority that the Administration has actually rebuked General Ord for permitting some of his cavalry, the other day, to pursue a gang of thieving desperadoes across the border. If this is the best the Government can do

towards maintaining the rights and protecting the lives of American citizens, it had better retire from the field altogether, and let the people on the border take matters into their own hands. It is humiliating in the last degree that this great Government should stand impotent and dumb in presence of a policy of rapine and murder which has for years been carried on with the knowledge, if not with the consent, of the Mexican authorities. Witnesses before the House Committee on Foreign Relations, and accounts from a variety of sources, testify that the raids have destroyed all sense of personal security along the Texas border. "United States custom-houses," said Judge Russell, a prominent citizen of Southwestern Texas, before the House Committee, "have been invaded, post-offices sacked and burned, the wealth of the country destroyed, citizens killed on the highways and in the presence of their families, to such an extent and in such a manner as to challenge belief. For many years an almost organized war by a great number of the Mexican population against the border inhabitants has existed. But few days, at any one time, have elapsed without the community being startled by the news of the killing of citizens and the driving of cattle into Mexico by the robbers. These raids have extended into the interior of Texas, a distance of one hundred and sixty miles from the border. Formerly the stock-raisers were in independent circumstances, but now nearly all within one hundred miles of the Rio Grande are comparatively impoverished."

This is the condition of affairs which stares the Government in the face and challenges its attention. It was pretended a little while ago that assurances had been received from President Diaz, guaranteeing his co-operation in the suppression of the outrages. If these promises were made, why does not the President demand their fulfillment? If it is true, as we suspect, that he has neither the inclination nor the ability to put a stop to the "raids," then why does not the Administration notify the Mexican officials that, wearying of their lying and inefficiency, it will henceforth give blow for blow; that it will strike down in his tracks every Mexican thief found on Texas soil; that it will, if occasion offers or demands, even go further and make reprisals on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande—that, in a word, it will, at whatever hazard, protect American citizens in all their interests, and pursue to the bitter end every man who assails them with violence! If bands of thieves and murderers were, day after day, to cross from Canada into Maine or Vermont, and perpetrate every manner of outrage upon the defenseless population, would not the Government, if the State authority should be unable to repel the invasion, feel it to be its duty to interpose for their protection? Prodigious efforts were made a few years ago to prevent the invasion of Canada by a few hundred misguided Fenians, and it is, to say the least of it, remarkable that the Government should display less alacrity and vigor in the protection of its own citizens than were exhibited in its efforts to avert a fancied peril from the citizens of a foreign State. If something is *not* done, speedily and effectively, to terminate the state of things which exists along the Rio Grande, we may expect to be rated, deservedly, as a Power too feeble or too pusillanimous to assert our rights or defend our heritage under the sorest and most insolent provocation.

LATE EUROPEAN EVENTS.

FOREMOST among "the sensations" in Europe is Lord Beaconsfield's great diplomatic exploit, which is elsewhere referred to. The British flag has been hoisted over Cyprus, Mr. Baring, of the British Legation, at Constantinople, having taken formal possession of the island on the 11th inst., in the name of Great Britain, and 10,000 British troops, including the Sepoys of the Indian contingent, have sailed from Malta for Cyprus.

The last hours of the Berlin Congress, the reading of the treaty, the preparation of copies of it on parchment and in old-fashioned characters for all the Powers represented at the Congress, the temporary illness of Lord Beaconsfield from a sore throat, keeping him away from two of the sessions last week, and the final signing of the treaty of peace, have revived the interest of Europe in another eventful sensation which had been eclipsed for a moment by the sudden news of the Anglo-Turkish treaty. In connection with the latter it may be added that Turkey is said to have agreed to a stipulation requiring it to suppress the slave-trade; and in connection with the latter, that it was decided on Thursday last to send a commission immediately to investigate the alleged horrible atrocities of the Russians in the Rhodope mountains, and to forward an urgent recommendation, amounting virtually to a command, to the Sultan to institute an international financial commission for the purpose of guarding the rights of

holders of Turkish bonds, and of regulating the finances.

Still another European sensation has been the decisive confirmation of the tendencies towards a solid and durable establishment of the French Republic, as rendered by the results of the recent supplementary elections in France. By-the-by, among the ex-kings and ex-queens and expectant sovereigns (like, for instance, the Prince of Wales, future King of England and Emperor of India), and actual potentates (like the Shah of Persia and the young African King George) who have visited the International Exposition at Paris, none have been more heartily welcomed by the President of the French Republic than General Grant, as the ex-President of the Republic of the United States, and Commander Toninini, one of the two *Capitani Regenti*, or Presidents, who are chosen every half year to rule over the Republic of San Marino, in Italy. That republic is one of the smallest and most ancient States in Europe, its institutions having survived all trials since the third year of the Christian era. How ridiculous it would be for any reactionary Frenchman to prate about the instability of republican institutions before the representative of a republic eighteen hundred and seventy-five years old!

It might almost be inferred that royalty is bankrupt, and is selling out at a sacrifice, were one to attend the auction sales, now going on in Paris, of the apparently inexhaustible treasures of ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, in the shape of diadems by the half-dozen, pecks of brilliants and pearls, an emerald two inches long, and the gorgeously bound and "diamonded" Book of Hours, from which Her Majesty has read her prayers. These sales, indeed, must not be omitted from a list of the European sensations. The second was to last from the 15th to the 20th of July, and there are to be two more. But the German elections will probably be the next great political sensation in Europe.

THE INDIAN BUSINESS.

AS we expected, the Indian outbreak in Oregon is largely due to causes which ought not to exist. The reports of agents received at Washington state that these causes are the failure of the Government to furnish promised supplies, the encroachments and brutality of white settlers, and the appropriation of lands belonging to the Indians for railway and other purposes without compensation. In some localities, the Indians who have gone on reservations are absolutely destitute, but still maintain a peaceable disposition. In Benton County, Oregon, white desperadoes are reported as provoking the Indians to violence at every opportunity, and the agent says it will not be possible to restrain the latter "from defending themselves on their own soil." Another agent in the same State writes that many of the whites seem determined to have an Indian war, "cause or no cause." Now, while the present formidable outbreak must be suppressed promptly and effectively, and all acts of lawlessness punished as they deserve, it is no less the duty of the Government to prevent, as far as possible, future conflicts by removing the existing causes of Indian discontent. This can only be done by dealing with them in perfect good faith, fulfilling loyally every engagement, and punishing with unsparring severity all acts of violence perpetrated by thieves and marauders who haunt the Indian reservations. To say that this cannot be done—that the Government is not strong enough to secure fair play and prevent outrages by the whites as well as by the red men—would be to confess an imbecility which does not exist, and the bare intimation of which would be an affront to every right-minded citizen.

STEEPLE-CHASING PERILS.

THE *aurati juvenes*, the gilded youth of this country, are just now turning from the light frivolities of polo to the fiercer joys of steeple-chasing. "*La notion du danger plait à l'homme*," says Madame de Staël, and even a dash with hounds fades beneath the madcap ride of death, yclept the steeple-chase. If danger be pleasing to mankind, and the idea of going forth with one's life in one's hand conveys a sensation akin to pleasure, the steeple-chase rider can have nothing to complain of on the score of absence of peril. Scarcely a meeting passes without its stereotyped accident, and too often does a brave, dashing, light-hearted rider come to his death while the *vivas* from ten thousand throats ring forth his knell. Steeple-chasing in Great Britain is a popular institution, so popular that, save the big events, such as the Chester Cup, the Guineas, the Derby, the Leger and Goodwood, racing in the flat would scarcely command entries sufficient to insure a meeting. In Ireland steeple-chasing alone is patronized, and while the Curragh meetings are tolerably well attended, Punchestown is the Mecca towards which all true turfites make their annual

pilgrimage—and the "big lep" so fraught with fascination as to cause vicerealty itself to desert the grand stand for the purpose of being on the spot when the satin coats clear a jump that causes the onlooker to hold his breath while the horses gallantly face it. In the Old Country the course is ever more or less spongy, so that if a good man goes down his collar bone and not his neck is likely to come to grief. With us, where the hurdles are erected on the ordinary racecourse, the ground is so baked and so hard, that woe to the luckless rider compelled to bite its dust. To be spilled on the green grass is risky enough, but to be "decanted" upon *terra firma*, unyielding as a brown stone flag, is so full of danger that we can only wonder there should be any to countenance the ghastly sport.

This question of danger is not a sentimental one—it is a grim, cruel fact, as a sad chapter of accidents abundantly testify. In England the course is adapted to fierce riding and to fancy jumps; with us it is absolutely the reverse, and any horseman knows the difference between a gallop on the downs and a gallop on a flinty road, one being a "joy for ever," the other a source of misery to both man and beast. We maintain, then, that, with a view to the prevalence of deadly perils, such steps should be taken by the turf authorities as to render the steeple-chase courses in this country as free from danger as possible, and that climate, season, and, above all, the condition of the sod, should be taken into immediate and careful consideration.

It is gratifying to learn, as the result of the labors of the class juries of the Paris Exposition, that the Americans have obtained more prizes than the citizens of any other country in proportion to the number of exhibitors. In one class all the American exhibitors have obtained medals; in another all except one. It is thought the United States will have five or six grand prizes and a liberal number of gold medals. Foreign jurors have expressed much admiration for the excellence of the articles in the American section of the Exhibition.

It is intimated from Washington that the course to be pursued by the Government as to the payment of the Halifax Fisheries award has not yet been determined. The Administration, it is added, will pay the award if the British Government shall refuse to accept our construction of the law in the case; but nothing will be done until this point has been fully discussed. It seems to us that this delay is altogether indispensable; the award has been regularly made, Congress has appropriated the money for its payment, and the account should be squared at once. We may have been overreached, but we can better afford to pay an unjust award, made by a commission to which we agreed to refer the whole matter for decision than to higggle now about the conditions or time of the payment.

THE sufferings of the tenement-house children of the city during the excessive heat of July have been very great, notwithstanding the efforts of the Board of Health and of various benevolent associations to alleviate them. For weeks a large corps of physicians have been kept constantly at work, affording such relief as their resources could supply. In many cases, families of little ones have been found on the verge of starvation, and in not a few the relief furnished has come too late to arrest the ravages of the destroyer. No man or woman with a home where plenty presides, and happy children throng about the house, can think of the thousands of hungry, sick and dying children in the tenements of this great city without the profoundest pity.

THE restoration of peace in Cuba is followed by a prompt initiation of promised reforms. One of the most important provisions of the royal order just issued is that which extends to all persons who pay a tax of five dollars the right to vote, both for the election of municipalities and for representatives of the Island in the Spanish Cortes. Henceforth any village, town or district whose inhabitants can raise sufficient funds to sustain public expenses will have the right to elect its own municipality. Furthermore, the island will be subdivided into provinces (probably five), each province having its Governor. This will simplify matters greatly. The greater latitude given to the whole administration cannot but gratify the Cubans, who will thereby have open to them all public employments, putting them on an equal footing with the Spaniards.

THE Collector of the Port of Baltimore is charged with violating the President's Civil Service order, in having taken part in the primary meetings in that city, and his removal is therefore demanded. It will be bald injustice to comply with the

demand, unless all the heads of departments who are just as guilty as he is are also asked to step down and out. According to the meaning originally given to the order in question, it has been violated daily ever since by nineteen-twentieths of the Executive appointees, and in no department more openly than in that presided over by its originator. Even the President has proved a complaisant observer of the contemptuous disregard of the principle to which he was solemnly committed. If Collector Thomas is dismissed, we shall expect to see Secretaries Sherman and Schurz, and a host of other officials, follow promptly in his footsteps.

THE suspension of General Arthur as Collector of the Port of New York, and of Mr. A. B. Cornell as Surveyor, and the appointments of General E. A. Merritt in place of the former and Mr. Silas W. Burt in place of the latter, can scarcely be said to be in the line of civil service reform. Both the appointees are gentlemen of capacity and excellent character, but the President states distinctly that in this respect the old incumbents were perfectly satisfactory, and, under his civil service pledges, that fact would seem to have required him to retain them in office. It is somewhat remarkable, too, that the President should have deferred his action in the matter until the adjournment of the Senate. That body having rejected the nominations made by him last Spring, on the ground that they were in violation of his own rules, it may be expected that upon its reassembling in December, the question of the confirmation of the present nominees will provoke a renewal of hostilities.

SPAIN is again pressing the payment of what are known as the East Florida treaty claims. After our seizure (in 1814) of Florida, then a province of Spain, the Government of that country insisted, as a condition of the signature and ratification of the treaty of 1819, that provisions should be inserted for the full indemnity of the sufferers by the United States military incursion. This was done, and four years later a law was passed to carry this part of the treaty into effect. In 1836 the Secretary of the Treasury, when the first award, or decree, of the judges was presented for settlement, paid the original award, but disallowed the interest. Subsequent Secretaries observed the same rule, and the result now is that the claims, with full interest of five per cent., amount to about five millions of dollars. Had they been paid thirty years ago, the aggregate would not have been over one-half of this sum. It is held by many prominent lawyers that the legality of the claim is indisputable. Secretary Evarts six years ago recorded his opinion that their payment is imperatively demanded by justice and good faith, according to the treaty obligations, and it seems to be probable that something final in the matter will now be done, the Spanish authorities having just formally demanded a settlement. Of course but few of the original claimants are now alive, but their heirs and legal representatives number about three hundred. Some of them live in Florida, some in Cuba, one or two in Spain, and the others are scattered.

HERE is an anomaly. The United States recognizes as a foundation principle of Government that the individual man shall enjoy the largest liberty, and that here upon our soil all men shall be equal. The Constitution declares explicitly that the right of a citizen to vote shall not be abridged because of race. But now the courts, by recent decisions, refuse to an entire race the right to be naturalized, and so deny to the Chinaman the possibility of attaining the equality which the spirit of our institutions guarantees. The latest decision on the subject was made by Judge Choate, in the United States Circuit Court, in this city. The case was that of a Chinaman who has lived here for twenty-eight years, has married and accumulated a considerable property, and who, to prevent his property escheating to the State on his death, applied for naturalization. The judge denied the application, basing his denial on the opinion rendered in a somewhat celebrated case some months since in California. In that decision the judge held in effect that the statutes relating to naturalization inhibited the naturalization of Mongolians, Malays and Indians by the use of the words "any alien, being a free white person, shall be entitled to citizenship upon complying with the conditions set forth," and that Ah Yup could not be naturalized because, in the Court's opinion, he was not a "white person." It is probably true that the law-makers in the earlier history of the country intended that only members of the Caucasian race should be naturalized; but it is equally true that the doctrine seems to conflict with the broad and generous principles which are supposed to underlie our governmental structure.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

ANOTHER call for \$5,000,000 of the 6-20 bonds of 1865, new, has been made by the Treasury Department.

A GREAT auction sale of flannels was held in New York, July 10th and 11th, when 480 lots were disposed of for \$2,000,000.

A THREE days' session of the American Institute of Instruction has been held in the White Mountains, with 3,000 teachers in attendance.

WILLIAM E. GRAY, the expert forger, has been landed in New York from Europe by extradition process, and has pleaded not guilty.

In their State Convention the Arkansas Democrats have demanded the repeal of the Resumption Act, and the reception of greenbacks for all dues.

In an appeal case Attorney-General Devens has decided that under the Eight hour Law the Secretary of the Navy is free to contract for ten hours of work per day.

THE Missouri Democrats in State Convention have adopted a Greenback and Labor Platform and declared the necessity for improvements in the Mississippi River.

THE Michigan Democratic Convention, July 10th, nominated Orlando M. Barnes for Governor, and declared against every reduction of the currency of the country.

On July 10th Jefferson Davis was presented with a gold badge and certificate of membership of the Army of the Tennessee at Mississippi City, Miss., and in response he delivered a reactionary speech, expressing his confidence in the ultimate triumph of the principles of the Confederacy.

CONSIDERABLE excitement was created throughout the country on July 11th, by the announcement that the President had removed General Arthur, Collector of the Port of New York, and A. B. Cornell, the Naval Officer, and had appointed General Merritt and Colonel Burt, respectively, to succeed them.

SECRETARY SHERMAN had two conferences with bankers in New York on July 11th, during which he reiterated his ability to resume specie payments by January 1st next, and declined a proposition to subscribe for \$50,000,000 of the 4½ per cent. bonds. The bankers promised him hearty co-operation.

A HEBREW Council, composed of a large number of leading Israelites of the country, held at Milwaukee, Wis., June 9th, 10th and 11th, provided for a commission of nine competent scholars who shall have general charge of all the educational institutions under control of the American Hebrew Union.

By direction of the Secretary of War a board of engineer officers has been constituted to take into consideration the improvements of the low-water navigation of the Mississippi River, and to submit recommendations for the most practicable measures to be adopted from time to time in order to secure its earliest and most economical completion.

THE examination of witnesses in the case of Fitz John Porter was begun July 8th. All of the testimony, including that of General Longstreet, went to establish General Porter's prudence and bravery, to contradict the assertion in the original charges that a great battle was fought on the 23rd when Porter failed to go to Pope's relief, and to show that it was impossible for Porter to have moved, even after the delayed order reached him.

Foreign.

ANOTHER revolution is imminent in Santo Domingo, where there are two Presidents—Generals Gonzalez and Luperon.

THE British flag has been hoisted over the Island of Cyprus, and General Sir Garnet Wolseley has been appointed Governor.

THE reading of the Berlin Treaty was concluded July 11th, and the document was signed by the plenipotentiaries on the 13th.

A MOVEMENT is on foot in Japan to establish a government postal system, under the sanction and encouragement of the Viceroy of the Petchili provinces.

HOEDEL has been sentenced to death for attempting the life of the German Emperor. He pleaded not guilty, maintaining that he had only tried to commit suicide.

IN twenty-two supplementary elections in France, July 11th, for Deputies, seventeen Republicans and three Conservatives were chosen, and in the other two cases there was no choice.

PRINCE MILAN of Serbia has issued a proclamation declaring the independence of the country, which has been secured by the treaty of San Stefano, and ratified by the Berlin Congress.

By a decision of the Orangemen not to parade, the anticipated riot in Montreal, on July 12th, was averted. Great excitement prevailed, however, owing to the presence of large bodies of troops and society men.

CONSIDERABLE dissatisfaction has been manifested in France over the action of England in making a secret treaty with Turkey. The Austrian Government and Prince Gortschakoff are said to be pleased with the arrangement, and with one exception the London press favors it.

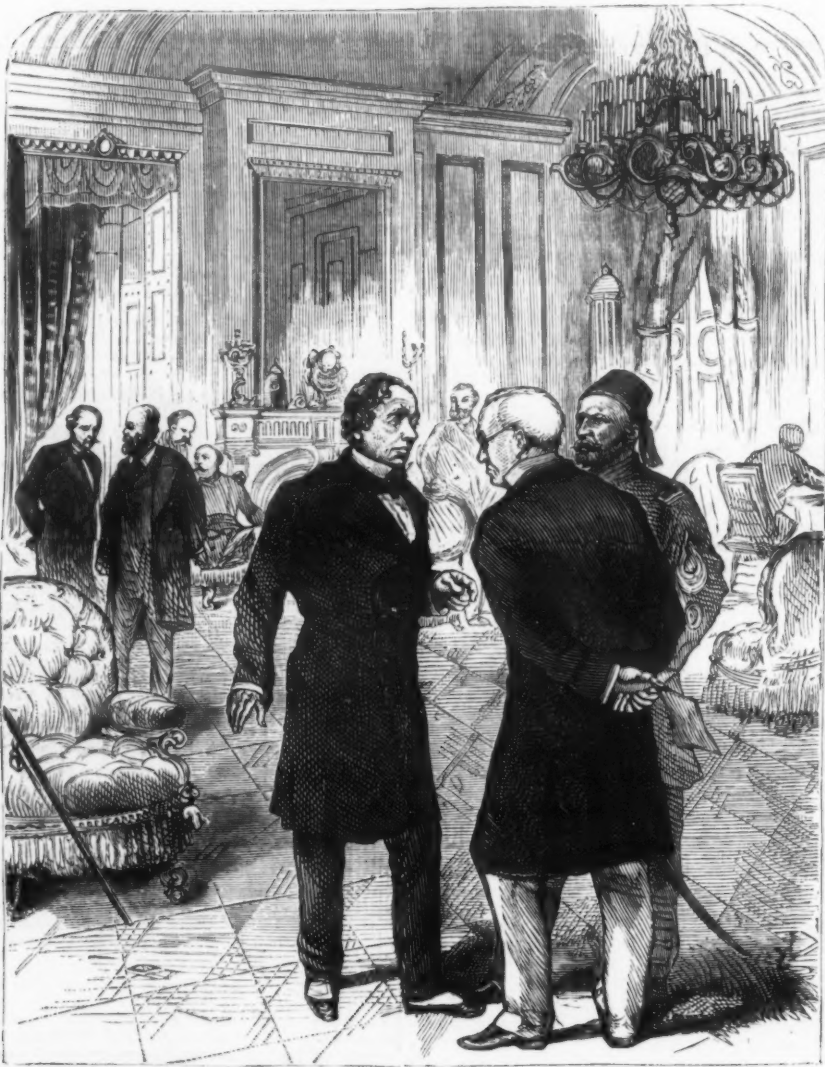
AN official statement announcing the conclusion of the Anglo-Turkish alliance has been published in Constantinople. The statement says that England has engaged to pay the Porte \$750,000 yearly, whereas the present revenue of the island of Cyprus is only \$600,000 per annum.

A TELEGRAM from Sydney, dated July 11th, announced that two tribes of natives had risen against the Government on the island of New Caledonia, and massacred one hundred and twenty-five white people, including women and children. They also captured two military stations.

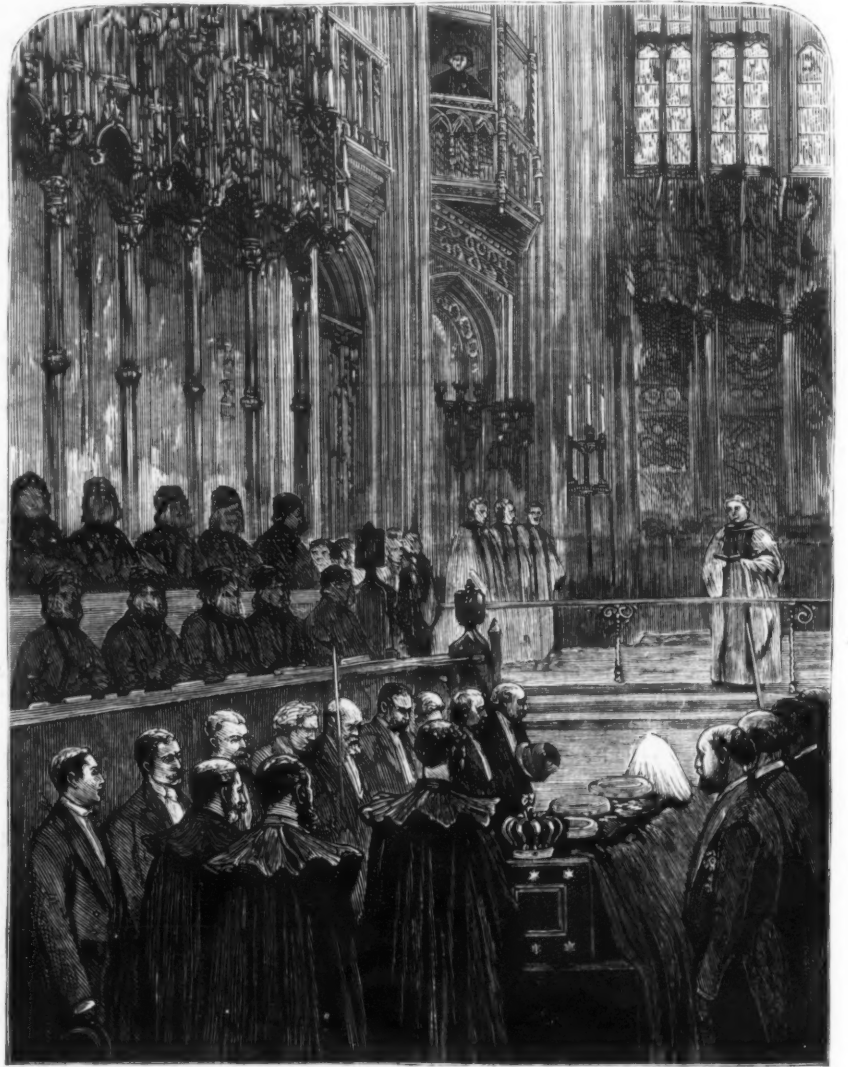
GREAT agitation prevails at Athens over the decision of the Berlin Congress to give Crete home government, but not to transfer the island to Greece. A manifestation has occurred before the King's palace, and to appease the popular feeling orders have been issued for the transfer of the Royal Guard to the frontier, at Lamia.

A DECREE has been promulgated concerning the election of Deputies to represent the Island of Cuba in the Spanish Cortes. It provides that Cuba shall have a Deputy for every forty thousand free inhabitants. The Deputies must be Spaniards and laymen, and not under the age of twenty-five years. Any male citizen over twenty-five years of age, who pays annual taxes to the amount of five dollars and over, may be an elector. The Governor General has the same power to settle all difficulties that may occur in electoral questions as the Supreme Government.

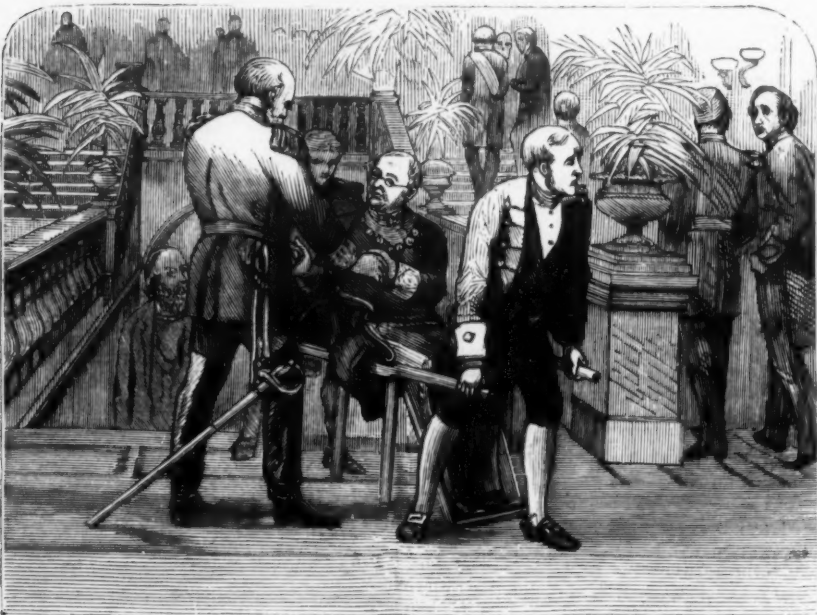
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 351.



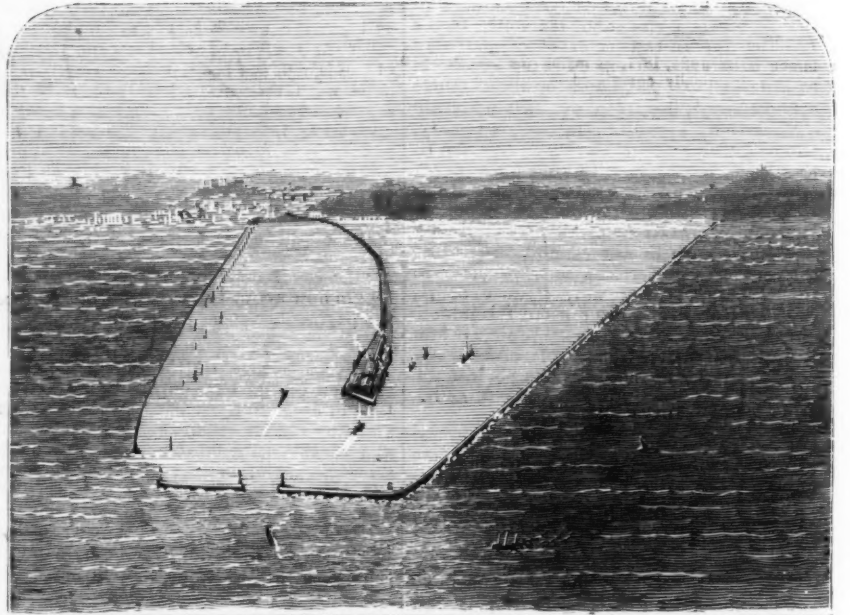
GERMANY.—THE BERLIN CONGRESS — A GROUP IN THE ANTE-ROOM OF PRINCE BISMARCK'S PALACE.



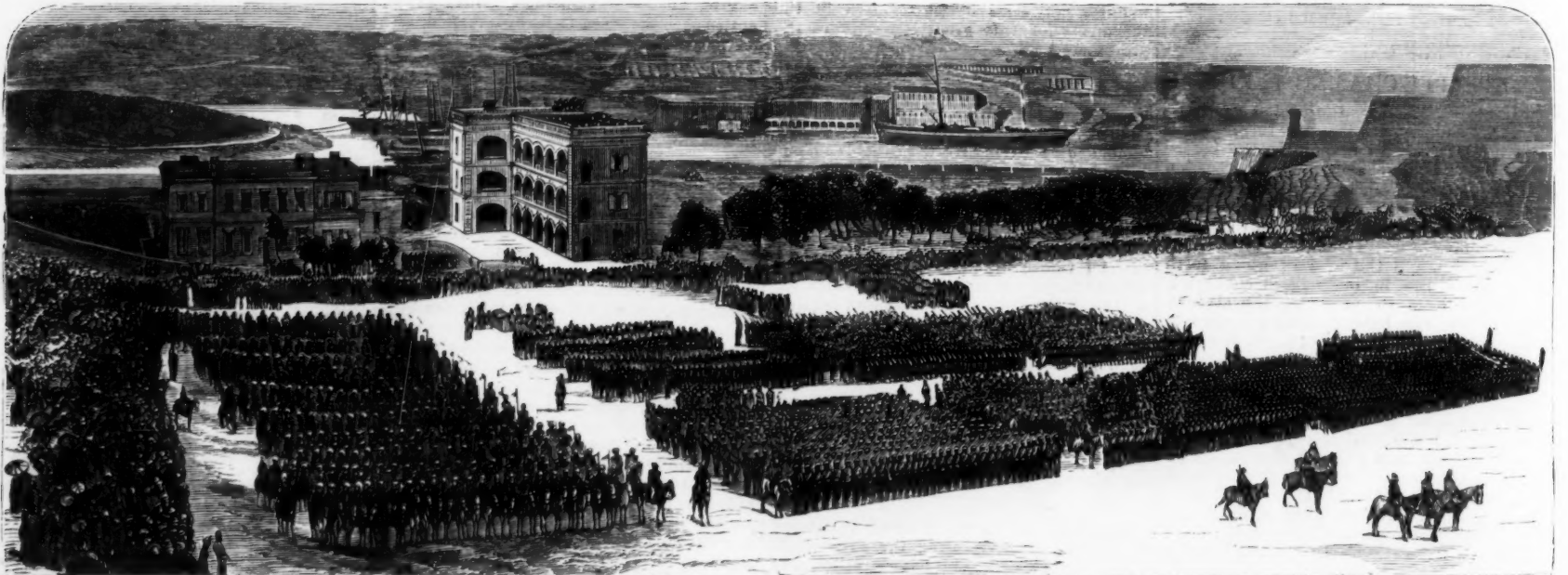
ENGLAND.—FUNERAL OF THE LATE KING GEORGE OF HANOVER AT WINDSOR—THE CEREMONY IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.



GERMANY.—THE BERLIN CONGRESS — PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF BEING CARRIED TO THE CONFERENCE HALL.



FRANCE.—THE PROPOSED NEW DEEP-SEA HARBOR AT BOULOGNE.



MALTA.—THE BRITISH INDIAN CONTINGENT—REVIEW OF NATIVE TROOPS ON THE FLORIANA PARADE.



DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—NEW BUILDING OF THE STATE, WAR AND NAVY DEPARTMENTS, CORNER OF PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE AND SEVENTEENTH STREET, WASHINGTON.

DEPARTMENT BUILDINGS AT WASHINGTON.

THE new building of the State, War and Navy Departments, at Washington, upon which work is steadily prosecuted, promises to be in every respect a structure worthy of the national capital. The building will consist of five wings—north, east, south and west—occupying the four sides of a rectangle, inclosing a court, across the centre of which extends the fifth, or courtyard wing, from the east wing to the west. The rectangle of the four points measures about 254 feet east and west, and 469 feet north and south. Work was commenced in June, 1871, by laying the foundation of the south wing. This wing was practically completed in July, 1875, and was at once occupied by the State Department. Work upon the east wing was commenced in July, 1872, and is now in a forward state, the stone-work being entirely completed. The building will contain six floors above the basement, five of which will be available for office use. The construction is thoroughly fire-proof, the materials used being chiefly granite, brick and iron. The only wood-work admitted consists of the doors and window-sashes, and a flooring of hard pine, laid directly upon concrete. All trimmings, frames, etc., are of iron. The east wing will be occupied by the Navy Department, and the north, west and courtyard wings by the War Department.

Liberal appropriations will secure the completion of the building in five or six years, at a total cost of about fifteen million dollars. The work has been carried on for the past two years by the War Department, under direction of which it is now in the immediate charge of Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Lincoln Casey, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A.

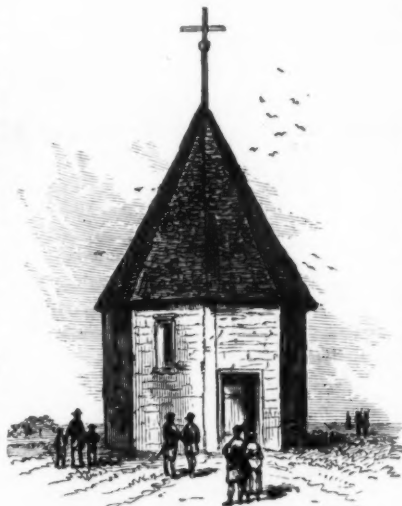
The illustration on this page shows conspicuously the south front of the building, being that occupied by the State Department. The reception and diplomatic apartments, attached to the office of the Secretary of State, are spacious and handsomely furnished, and all the appointments of the building are in keeping with the canons of good taste. These apartments are open to

in 1846, shortly after the publication of his "History of Romanism," he received the degree of D. D. from the Transylvania University. Shortly before his death his mind became affected, and it was found necessary to remove him to an asylum at Middletown, N. Y., where he died.

A CLERGYMAN'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

IT is rarely given, in these times of change, to a minister of the Gospel to occupy a single pulpit for a period of fifty years. The Rev. Dr. B. C. Taylor, of Jersey City Heights, is one of the few who have enjoyed this privilege and lived to see the fruits of half a century of labor. This venerable divine became the pastor of the Bergen Reformed Church at that place on the first Sabbath in July, 1828, and on Sunday, the 7th inst., the anniversary of that event was celebrated by the congregation. A feature of the memorial exercises was the reading of the introductory sermon delivered by Dr. Taylor fifty years ago. During the exercises it was stated that for forty-two years Dr. Taylor was the sole pastor of the church, and fulfilled his duties with the greatest possible fidelity and acceptance. On September 22d, 1870, he was declared "Emeritus" by the Classis of Bergen, a joint request for such action having been made by the pastor and consistory. As his strength has permitted him he has since that time taken part in occasional services. During his years of active service in the pulpit he led 6,204 public services, officiated at 1,604 funerals, solemnized 541 marriages, made about 8,400 pastoral visits, and baptized 1,052 adults and infants; altogether, 1,032 persons have been under his direct pastoral care since 1828.

On the 8th the anniversary exercises were followed by a meeting of the clergy, congregation, and other friends of Dr. Taylor to hear congratulations from representatives of the several ecclesiastical bodies and associations of which the doctor has been or is a member. The congregation which thus



BERGEN REFORMED CHURCH, 1680.

public inspection, and always attract the attention of visitors to the capital.

THE LATE REV. JOHN DOWLING.

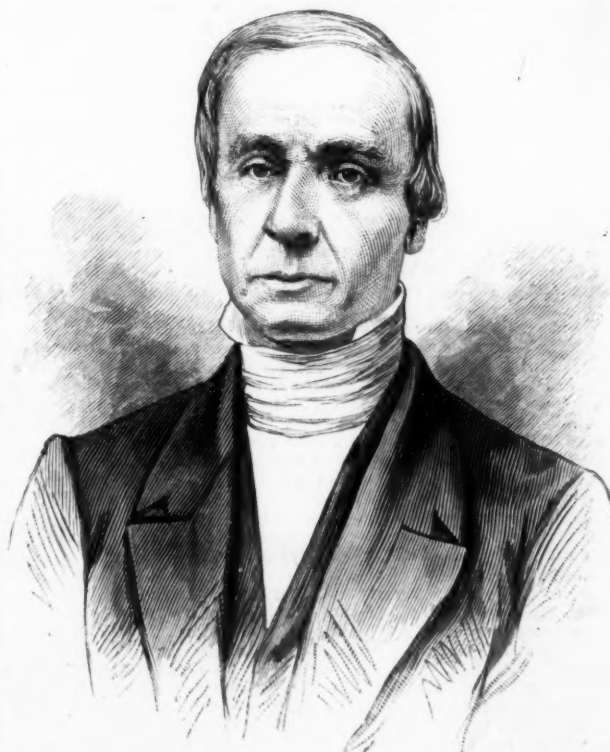
THE Rev. Dr. John Dowling, who died July 4th, had for nearly fifty years occupied a conspicuous place in the American Church. Born in England in 1807, and by vigorous study attaining a position as instructor in a classical institute in Buckinghamshire at the age of twenty-one, he three years later resolved to prepare for the ministry, and with his family sailed for this country. Very soon after his arrival he accepted a call from the Baptist Church at Catskill, where he was ordained in November, 1832, and preached with success for two years. He afterwards passed two years at Newport, R. I., and in August, 1836, was installed as pastor of a congregation worshipping in Masonic Hall, New York City. For two or three years he also preached to the Broadway Baptist congregation, Hope Chapel, and at another period went to a church in Providence, whence he was called in 1844 to become pastor of the Berean Church. After a successful ministry of eight years he accepted a call to the Sansom Street Baptist Church, Philadelphia, where he remained for some time. In 1856, at the urgent and unanimous request of the congregation, he resumed his charge of the Berean Church, and continued there for about twelve years, after which he occupied pulpits in Newark, N. J., and in New York. Then, having accumulated a large fortune by successful investments in real estate, he retired from active service, but occasionally preached in different city churches.

Dr. Dowling was a diligent student and prolific writer. In England he published three school text-books, which are still in use. In this country he published a "History of Romanism"—of which 30,000 copies were sold, and which brought him wide renown—"Powers of Illustration," "Nights and Mornings," "Indoor Offering," etc. He also contributed to the religious and periodical literature of the day, and published many anniversary sermons and college addresses.

In 1834 the honorary degree of A. M. was conferred upon Dr. Dowling by Brown University, and



NEW YORK.—THE LATE REV. JOHN DOWLING, D. D.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY J. TAYLOR.



NEW JERSEY.—REV. BENJAMIN C. TAYLOR, D. D., PASTOR OF THE REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, BERGEN.

commemorated its golden wedding with its aged pastor is the oldest in the State of New Jersey, the church records extending back to as early a date as 1664, while there is good reason for believing that it was in existence in 1660. Up to 1680, the people, as we learn from Winfield's "History of Hudson County," used a log school-house for a place of worship. In the Spring of the year 1680, a church building was erected. Its form was octagonal, with the windows quite high from the ground, with a view of protection against the Indians, who then occupied the country. Church-goers, as a rule, went armed to the Sunday service in order to be prepared for any sudden attack.

PAUL'S MOTHER.

BY KARL DRURY.

"THINK over the idea, Paul. Any man of your brains and beauty ought to win any girl whom he pleases to win." Mrs. Woodruffe looked with admiring eyes at her adored son as she thus spoke. Paul certainly deserved one portion of her eulogy; he was tall, straight of limb and figure, and had a pale, oval face of classic outlines, with dark curls clustering about forehead and temples.

Mrs. Woodruffe had been married twice, and was still a widow at the present time. Paul was her only child, by her first husband, who had been a physician. Her second husband was a widower at the time of their marriage, with one son, Cecil.

The two boys had lived together for years in the great homestead, which they still occupied. This homestead was the property of Cecil Woodruffe, left him by his late father. Paul had a very meagre income of his own—scarcely enough, in fact, for his support. Mrs. Woodruffe thought her Paul the noblest of human creatures, just as she also thought him the handsomest. She considered that his fate was a very hard one, somehow, since he did not occupy the place which fortune had given to Cecil. And from the depths of Paul Carlton's soul (which may scarcely be called a fine or magnanimous one) he envied the young master of Elm Lawn.

Perhaps his mother saw this envy and called it, within her own heart, merely a rightful and natural discontent. There are certain ruling passions in almost every nature. Idolatry of her son and a desire to advance his interests by every means in her power was the ruling passion of Mrs. Woodruffe.

"I should not be at all surprised, Paul," she now earnestly said, "if Carita Percival arrived here to-morrow. She is surely coming this week, for her mother wrote me, only the other day, that the family had taken rooms at the hotel for the entire Summer. Mrs. Percival, as you know, is a distant cousin of mine, and I need scarcely tell you how immensely rich in her own right Carita's grandmother recently left her. Besides this, the girl, they say, is beautiful. Paul, there is no reason why Cecil should be preferred to you, though I allow that as regards this charming young heiress, he has somewhat the start of you."

Paul's pale face slightly flushed. "In what way do you mean?" he asked, a trifle irritably.

"Oh," said Mrs. Woodruffe, with conciliating voice, "Cecil met them last Summer, you know, at Newport. From Mrs. Percival's letters, I have understood that there has been a continuation of the acquaintance since then. I am sure that Cecil often called at the Percivals' house during his stay in New York last Winter."

That evening, as Cecil Woodruffe sat at tea with his stepmother and Paul, he quietly stated that the Percivals had arrived at the neighboring hotel. He had just returned from paying them a visit. Cecil said and did everything quietly. He was the sort of man who somehow inspired your trust the moment you looked at him. He had none of Paul's beauty, though his face and figure both wore a kind of rugged manliness that some people would have called a much stronger attraction.

"I hope you will introduce me to the Percivals, mother," said Paul, at this point, looking into his mother's face with one brief glance of earnest fixity which she well understood.

"Come to the hotel with me to-night, Paul," now said Cecil, in tones full of frank cordiality. "I shall be very glad indeed to present you. Miss Carita has a cousin with her, a Miss Ellen Forbes, whom I am sure you will like. She's very clever, and awfully fond of books, like yourself. You and she should be very congenial."

Again mother and son exchanged looks. Paul covertly bit his lip with annoyance while he accepted Cecil's proposal. It was fine to observe, he told himself, how completely Cecil ignored his own possible chances with the heiress. "Ah, well," he bitterly thought: "events may surprise him, after all. It may be that all the good things in life are not reserved for this commonplace fellow, while I, with my looks and my intellect, am for ever sent humbly to the wall."

That evening he went to the hotel with Cecil. He quite ignored Ellen Forbes, who was a pretty, attractive-looking blonde, and used every effort towards making a deep impression upon Carita Percival. Paul's personal appearance had received every possible care, while mentally he shone before the young heiress with undoubted brilliance. The conversation soon took an intellectual turn, for Carita was no mere ballroom nonentity. Cecil seemed wholly thrown in the background. He talked with Mrs. Percival or Miss Forbes very cheerfully, however, and now and then watched Paul and Carita with his accustomed amiable smile.

Paul and his mother had a second private interview that night.

"She is charming," Paul said, "and very handsome besides."

"I am so glad you like her, my son," was the low-toned, eager response. "And Cecil—did she seem to care much for him?"

"Decidedly not," said Paul. "Indeed, I thought she rather snubbed Cecil."

Mrs. Woodruffe suddenly wreathed her son's neck with one arm and left on his high, pale forehead a kiss which was prompted by utter adoration. "Thus far events promise well," she murmured. "Oh, Paul, you must have full confidence in your own powers. Carita can not resist

you, dear boy, after a week of devotion—depend upon the truth of what I tell you."

But after a week had passed, Mrs. Woodruffe's opinion on this point did not partake so freely of certainty. There seemed an easeful intimacy between Cecil and Carita Percival that grew stronger daily; while the young heiress's manner towards Paul was touched always with a formal ceremony.

Mrs. Woodruffe grew wretchedly nervous. Could it be that Carita was in love with Cecil, while she merely admired Paul's mind and good looks? Oh, hateful, miserable thought! Her whole soul repelled it, yet as days passed on she became only the more convinced of its truth.

What added to this woman's suffering was the discovery, beyond any doubt, that Paul had now grown passionately to love Carita. He confessed as much to his mother, one evening, with a demeanor of intense, almost tearful agitation.

"Oh, mother," he faltered, "fate has revenged itself upon me. I find myself loving that woman with ten times the fervor with which I once schemed to marry her fortune. But Cecil is before me. I believe it is three-quarters his wealth. Money attracts money, you know."

"Yes," muttered Mrs. Woodruffe, almost fiercely to herself; "money attracts money."

She spent the whole of that night in alternately pacing her chamber from end to end, and occupying, with folded arms, a great old-fashioned chair. All through those lonely hours a devil seemed tempting her.

"Make your son Carita Percival's husband," the devil seems to whisper. "If Cecil Woodruffe is removed, she will surely turn towards Paul. Sacrifice to Paul your own future comfort, even if by so doing you entail remorseful years upon yourself. He will never know the real truth, nor dream of suspecting it. Prove your love for your son by this one mighty act of self-abnegation. The vial of subtle poison which was left you among the medical possessions of your first husband is locked in yonder drawer. Its effects, as your husband long ago told you, are almost immediate, its traces undiscoverable. Use it," this devil of Mrs. Woodruffe's goes on to whisper—"use it."

And the little bronze clock on the mantel seems to tick, "Use it, use it," in strange echo of this tempted woman's terrible thought.

The Summer had now given place to Autumn. Mrs. Percival and Miss Forbes had gone back to town. Carita had accepted an invitation from Mrs. Woodruffe to spend a week at Elm Lawn.

One lovely moonlight September evening a row on an adjacent lake was proposed by Cecil. Mrs. Woodruffe did not care to go, so a certain Mrs. Marchmont, a clever, gay young matron, was invited to fill her place.

It chanced that after the evening's pleasure was concluded, Cecil accompanied Mrs. Marchmont back to her own home, while Paul and Carita walked from the lake to the homestead together.

If ever a man was desperately hopeless it was Paul Carlton to-night. The future seemed to promise him nothing except despair. He scarcely doubted, now that any day might bring with it the announcement of Cecil's engagement to Carita. It was not until they had entered the house together and were about saying Good-night to each other, in the wide, dim-lighted hall up-stairs, that Paul's self-control utterly deserted him.

"You will wait for Mr. Woodruffe, I suppose," Carita said, as she took one of the candles which were placed on a table near at hand.

"No," replied Paul, in harsh, bitter tones. And then, as he looked at Carita's beautiful, amazed face, a torrent of passionate and headlong words rushed to his lips. He uttered the words, scarcely knowing what he did, and flung into them his very soul, miserable and despairing as it was. And at the end of his fervid outburst, Carita Percival stood before him with drooped head slightly trembling.

A new thought rushed upon Paul. Could it be that Carita really loved him? Had he only dreamed of her love for Cecil? What did this drooping posture mean, if not—?

His feelings now utterly unnerved Paul. Three little words, "It may be," seemed like a gate leading to Paradise, which at any moment might gloriously unclose.

Carita still remained with drooped head and with eyes fixed on the floor. Paul essayed to speak, but his dry lips gave forth no sound. He tried to moisten them, and, failing, glanced towards a near table on which always stood a night-draught prepared for Cecil by his old nurse, and a beverage of which the young man was very fond. Paul nearly drained the contents of this tumbler, in the hope of controlling his agitation sufficiently to address Carita.

The liquor, whatever it was, produced an almost immediate effect. He seemed promptly to grow more tranquil after he had drunk it.

"Is there—is there one shadow of hope for me?" he now murmured, fixing his eyes steadily upon Carita's bowed head. "Whatever can be done to win you I am willing to do. Answer me truly—is there any hope?"

"None," she answered, with broken voice. And now, as she raised her head and met his look, he saw that her eyes were streaming with tears. "I—I cannot love you—as I ought to love a husband," she said. "But oh, believe me, I am wretchedly, miserably sorry for you. I—"

She paused; for at this moment a sharp cry left Paul's lips, and he clutched his side grippingly with one hand, as though in intense agony. Carita at once saw that the livid, greenish look which overspread his face was not mere agitation, and rushing towards a near bell-rope, rang many vigorous peals upon it.

At the same moment Paul fell heavily to the ground, with dilated eyes and lips, where a pale foam was gathering. Terrified servants soon appeared. Carita, maintaining her self-possession, sent for restoratives; but while she was giving her order Mrs. Woodruffe hurried through the little throng that had gathered about her son.

"What has happened, Carita?" she questioned, sharply. "Ah! is Paul unwell? There has been an accident, then, at the lake, and you have brought him—"

And now while she scanned her son's face, an expression of new strange alarm

crossed her own. Her eyes wandered towards the table on which stood the empty glass that had contained Cecil's night-draught but a few minutes since.

And now an awful wail of anguish pealed through the hall. They who heard it will never forget it. Mrs. Woodruffe had been kneeling at Paul's side, but now she shrank wildly away from him.

"He will die!" she shrieked; "yes, nothing can possibly save him. Oh, God! to think that I, the mother who worshiped him, should have been his murderess!"

What further words she then spoke, as she flung herself down beside the sofa on which they had laid her son, fully revealed the hideous, ghastly truth to the guilty woman's listeners.

Only slight spasms now contracted Paul's face. His eyelids gradually lowered themselves; he had become wholly unconscious. A light shiver presently passed through his frame; something like a sigh escaped his lips; he had ceased to live.

At the same moment his mother's countenance turned to a pallor more dreadful than any it had yet worn. One hand sought her heart in a faint, feeble, groping way, while her head fell slowly forward till it reached Paul's breast.

A little later they found that grief was by no means the cause of this limp, helpless attitude. Its cause was death. The shock had killed her.

To Cecil and Carita the blow of this frightful tragedy was indeed a terrible one. But we outline the effects of even worse horrors than this, though, perhaps, their bitter memory always, more or less, remains with us. In Cecil's case, too, there was the one precious consolation of marriage with Carita Percival, an event which happened a few months later, and which neither of them, through happy years that have followed, has ever had the least cause to regret.

LORD BEACONSFIELD, PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND.

BENJAMIN DISRAELI was born in London in December, 1805. Early he evinced great precocity of talent, which, however, was for some time kept in check by drudgery in an attorney's office, where he had been placed by his father in order to qualify for the legal profession. His first efforts with his pen were in 1826, when he became a contributor to a daily London newspaper. From 1829 to 1831 Mr. Disraeli traveled on the Continent and especially in the East, whence he derived some of the peculiar charms which float around the myriad fascinations of his novels. In 1831 he aspired to parliamentary honors, and stood for the representation of Wycombe, in Buckinghamshire, in the interest of the radical-reforming party. He was unsuccessful, but nothing daunted; and, in 1833, he came forward in the same interest as a candidate for Marylebone. Here he was also defeated, notwithstanding that he declared himself in favor of triennial parliaments and of vote by ballot. Having failed as a Radical, he, in 1835, unsuccessfully contested Taunton as a Conservative candidate, and in the heat of debate he called the great Irish agitator a "bloody traitor," to which O'Connell made the memorable retort, "For aught I know, the present Disraeli is the true heir-at-law of the impenitent thief who died on the cross."

After an interval of two years, Mr. Disraeli, at the age of thirty-two, was returned as Tory member for Maidstone. His maiden speech, too carefully prepared, was rhetorically a failure; but before he sat down he energetically uttered the following sentences: "I have begun, several times, many things, and have often succeeded at last. I shall sit down now; but the time will come when you will hear me." Towards 1839 he began to receive marked attention in the House, and by the year 1841 he was fairly recognized as the leader of what was then known as the "Young England" Party.

In 1841 to 1847 he became member for Shrewsbury. After Sir Robert Peel's dereliction of his party, Mr. Disraeli became a lieutenant to Lord George Bentinck, and at Lord George's death in 1848 Disraeli, elected for Bucks in 1847, became the leader of the Tory party in the House of Commons, and he held it with such conspicuous ability that on the retirement of Lord John Russell's Cabinet he became Chancellor of the Exchequer. He became Prime Minister in February, 1868, but held the portfolio only until December, when he was succeeded by Mr. Gladstone. During this year he was offered a peerage by the Queen which he declined for himself, but he accepted the honor for his wife, who was made Viscountess Beaconsfield. In February, 1874, Mr. Gladstone resigned and Mr. Disraeli again became Prime Minister. In November, 1875, he astonished the world, as he has always taken pleasure in doing, by making public the purchase by the English Government for £4,000,000 of 177,000 shares of stock in the Suez Canal Company, held by the Khédive of Egypt. Early in 1877 he was created Earl of Beaconsfield and Viscount Hughenden, and on the 8th of February he was received into the House of Lords, according to the ancient customs. He was the central figure in another surprise, on the 15th of December of the same year, when the Queen paid him a formal visit at his country seat, Hughenden Manor, an honor she had extended to but two of her Prime Ministers—Lord Melbourne, in 1841, and Sir Robert Peel, two years later. The last rocket that the sensational Premier set off was the announcement in the British Parliament, on July 8th, and in the Berlin Congress on the following day, of the conclusion of a treaty between England and Turkey; by which the former agreed to protect Asiatic Turkey in return for the cession of the Island of Cyprus by the Turkish Government.

COUNT SCHOUVALOFF,

RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR TO ENGLAND.

THE Russian Ambassador to England has been a very prominent figure since the signing of the treaty between Russia and Turkey at San Stefano. During the excitement that ensued upon the publication of that document, and while Russia was purchasing large vessels in the United States, and England was burning up for war, he was looked upon as the man holding the peace of Europe in his hands. It is seldom that the results of an individual's effort at the height of a crisis have attracted as strong a universal attention as did his memorable "mission" journey between London and St. Petersburg. He was known to be an able and experienced diplomat, and to possess to the fullest extent the confidence of the Czar.

Count Schouvaloff is the son of one of the grand

marshals of the palace, and being brought up within its precincts, he has been personally known to the Czar from boyhood. A Governor-General of Livonia and Courland, the youngest of the aides-de-camp to the Czar, an accomplished courtier, a scholar, a first-rate officer and a pre-eminent administrator, he was, in 1866, on the occasion of the Karakasoff attempt, chosen by his master to take the place of Prince Dolgorouki, in the office of chief of the famous "third section" of the Private Chancellery, or *Haut* police of the Empire. Not only did he find out the name of the author of the attempt to murder, which had baffled everybody else's ingenuity, but on every question, in every case, he became for his master the best informed and wisest of advisers. For eight years he kept the dreaded office which extends alike its jurisdiction over the heads of ministers and members of the Imperial family, and day by day he rose in favor of Alexander II. to a pitch which nobody except himself has ever reached. That favor he justified again in the delicate foreign missions which were intrusted to him. When the advance of Russia in Central Asia excited the susceptibilities of England he was sent to London to soothe them, and he fully succeeded. When it was deemed advisable to marry the Grand Duchess and only daughter of the Czar to the Duke of Edinburgh, he was again intrusted with the negotiation and brought it to a successful end. Prince Gortschakoff was then already seventy-six years old. He had for eighteen years without interruption retained the seals of Chancellor of the Empire. Count Schouvaloff was looked upon by everybody as his necessary successor, and it was for that special purpose, and as a transition to that exalted office, that he was, on his own demand, appointed Ambassador to the Court of St. James. Private and other reasons concurred in making him desire to leave St. Petersburg for some time, and he wanted to obtain a deep insight into the institutions and ideas of the historical rival of Russia. This was in 1874, and Count Schouvaloff was then at the zenith of Imperial favor. His career during the past year is a part of the record of the times, and his "mission" will stand in history as a most important step in the settlement of the latest European difficulty.

RAISING SUPPLIES OF MEAT FOR FOREIGN MARKETS.

THE new enterprise of supplying the British market with American meat has been thus far so successful as to have greatly increased the propagation of cattle and sheep in all the herding and stock regions of Canada and the United States. The meat is conveyed in refrigerating compartments, constructed in fast steamships, and is landed in England fresh and salable at prices lower than the native producers have been heretofore able to supply it. The greatest natural facilities for this business are found in Texas, Colorado, New Mexico and Kansas. A stranger going to Texas would soon be of the opinion that cattle spring up out of the earth. They are literally beyond being numbered, roaming, undomesticated, over a thousand plains.

Immense herds of them are annually shipped south for Galveston, whence they are distributed through many States, via New Orleans. Others are shipped for Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago, and some of the winter-fed animals are finally disposed of on the Atlantic seaboard.

Regarding the history and characteristics of the Texan cattle, a sentence or two will suffice. They are indeed none else than Spanish cattle, direct descendants from those unseemly, rough, lanky, long-horned animals reared for so long and in such large herds by the Moors on the plains of Andalusia. The Spaniards who discovered Mexico, and afterwards settled in Texas, brought cattle with them, and so exclusively have the descendants of these been reared in Texas that the Texan cattle of to-day may be called full-blooded Spaniards, inheriting and displaying all the characteristics of the herds that roamed on their native plains. In Texas these imported cattle, though comparatively tame and quiet at home, had such unlimited ranges to wander over that they very soon became perfectly wild, bounding off with fury at the sight of a human being; and even yet many herds are in a semi-wild state, and so furious that a man on foot could not venture to approach them. The herd-boys are all mounted, and the wild cattle know a man on horseback, and run from him; but a man on foot is a stranger and an enemy to them, and they at once give battle. Under these circumstances, it is not at all wonderful that the millions of cattle now roaming at large in Texas deserve no higher praise than was bestowed on the original breed. The characteristics of the Spanish breed, as generally recognized, may be summed up thus—long, spreading, half-turned-back horns, long legs, thin lanky body, big, ill-put-together bones, throwing the body high at the hooks and low on the rumps and loins, coarse head, thin thighs, light waist, a great amount of offal compared to the weight of beef, and various colors, generally yellow, red, roan, dun and black, with very often an iron-colored stripe along the back.

During the past ten years very choice breeding cattle have been imported and placed on the plains, and a superior quality of meat is now being sent to the market. Much is justly said of the great cattle kings, and it is not strange that wonder is excited by reading accounts of the possessions of such an operator as Captain King, who owns the main rancho, Santa Gertrudes, between Santa Gertrudes and San Fernando Creeks, a tract containing 78,225 acres, of which 65,000 acres are under fence. In addition to this old Spanish tract, Captain King has secured other tracts in the neighborhood, increasing his possessions by some 80,000 acres.

The stock of the rancho consists mainly of cattle, horses and sheep, although a great number of jacks and jennets, goats and hogs, are included in the grand total. The cattle stock number about 50,000 head, out of which are branded annually 15,000 head of calves. Great efforts have been made by Captain King to introduce a fine breed of cattle, in which he has succeeded. This is the largest cattle-raising tract in the world, but there are hundreds of others of astonishing proportions.

The past Winter has been an uncommonly good one for stock-raising, and just now the drives are "coming in," or, in other words, the cattle are being driven from the plains to the frontier rendezvous, where buyers congregate to select cattle for foreign and domestic shipment. The drives of Texas go up to Dodge City, Kansas, the favorite place of the heavy stock-men and shippers. The permanent population of the "city" is about one thousand, but during July and early August there are in the town and outskirts as many as five thousand people. At the time our sketch was made, there were in the vicinity about 20,000 head of Texas "beeves" ready to be marketed. There were on the trail, between Dodge and Cimarron, 50,000 more. The latest accounts from the South indicate that there are upwards of 225,000 head of cattle moving northward from Red River, fully one-half of which will take the trail to Dodge City. The greater share of the cattle that are driven to this

point from Texas do not go into Eastern markets yet. They will be allowed to feed their way westward and northward, and two months later will appear at stations on the Kansas Pacific and Union Pacific Roads further east, some to be shipped to Kansas City and Omaha, but the great bulk to remain feeding on the plains until next Spring.

The cattle-grounds are being transferred to the great buffalo plains, and the central portion of the continent, with the Pacific States, are becoming the leading producers of beef. An estimate derived from the assessment returns of this year gives Colorado, 550,000; Wyoming, 225,000; Utah, 350,000; Montana, 300,000; Washington, 200,000; Oregon, 175,000; and California, 650,000 cattle. This makes a total of nearly 2,750,000 in herds, increasing rapidly, from which upwards of 250,000 marketable beefs will be taken during the next three or four months into the markets east of the Missouri River.

THE NEW INDIAN WAR.

STARVING INDIANS AGAIN TAKING THE FIELD AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.

THERE can be no longer any doubt of the truthfulness of the reports made early in the Spring that the Bannock and Shoshone Indians were preparing all last Winter for an active Summer campaign against the whites. The new Indian war has opened, and so far the encounters with the troops have been in Washington Territory, Idaho, and Oregon.

The Bannock chiefs were the first to break out. Early in June they robbed Ringhill's Station, on the overland station, seventy-five miles from Boise City, Idaho, and immediately after captured two freight trains carrying arms and ammunition. It was then estimated that there were at least 300 hostile Indians encamped in the lava beds, and well intrenched. They selected a section of the territory well known to army officers, concentrating in the extensive beds of lava and volcanic tufa between the Great Camas Prairie and the Salmon River Mountains, the scene of the Nez Percés campaign. As the greater part of the Montana troops were dispatched north to occupy the country supposed to be menaced by Sitting Bull and the refugee Sioux, it was believed that the Bannocks and Shoshones would have abundant time to gather in and make a formidable rising before many troops could be mustered to oppose them. A short time previous to the appearance of the Indians there had been slight engagements between small parties of refugees and ranchmen in Smith River Valley, Montana. The hostility of the Bannocks and Shoshones, heretofore friendly to the Government, whom they have assisted in Indian wars with scouts and soldiers from their tribes, is very significant. When General Crook visited the tribe at the agency near Fort Hall, Idaho, in May, the Bannock chiefs said that the rations issued for seven days were all consumed on the fourth day. The army officers say there is undoubtedly a big steal somewhere, and that the failure of the Government to give proper rations is at the bottom of this hostility. The Utes, also, are very much demoralized, and have been away from their reservation since last Fall. They number several hundred lodges, and refuse to return. They give the same cause as above for the course they have taken. As soon as it was known that the Utes, Bannocks and Shoshones were on the war-path fears were entertained that the Chippewas in Wisconsin and Minnesota would form a compact with the Sioux and take the field with them. By the middle of last month preparations for the campaign were being hastened by the army officers as rapidly as the limited number of available troops would permit. Generals Howard, Miles, Wheaton, Bradley and Grove were in the field, and expeditions were on the move under them and Colonels Sanford, Mason, Sumner, Bernard and Bendall. Meanwhile reports of Indian depredations were received at military headquarters from almost every section where the red man was known to be encamped.

The first force of any consequence that engaged the hostiles was the command of Colonel Bernard, who attacked the Indians at Curry Creek, in the Stein Mountain district, surprising them completely, capturing and burning their camp and securing a herd of over two thousand animals. The loss on our side was three killed and three wounded, and the Indians outnumbered our troops five to one.

Old Ocho's band of Snakes, which left the reservation three years ago, have gone on the war-path, and murdered several whites in Warner Valley, Oregon. Friendly Plutes warned the settlers in Surprise Valley, Lassen County, Cal., that hostile Indians were determined to take the Valley, and on the 5th of July eight families, flying from the Valley, reached Susanville, and reported that Indians were driving off all the stock. On the following day intelligence was received that James Clark and a party of fourteen men were out on a scouting expedition up the south fork of the John Day River, June 30th, and when about twelve miles from its mouth, at Murderers' Creek, they came upon Indians, supposed to be about fourteen hundred strong, who endeavored to cut off the line of retreat of Clark's party, and nearly succeeded in the attempt. As soon as the news reached Canyon City that Clark was missing, a party of twelve men went to their assistance, going across Clark at Cumming's Ranch, about two miles from the fork of the John Day River, to which point Clark had succeeded in making his escape. While at this place Indians made an attack on them and drove them from the ranch.

Under date of July 7th, Governor Chadwick of Oregon telegraphed that his company of volunteers, under command of Captain Sperry, had been defeated by the Indians at Willow Springs, thirty miles south of Pendleton, and only seven of his men left. At two o'clock on the morning of the 8th, Major Kress went down the river on the steamer *Spokane* to Coyote Station, fifteen miles below Umatilla. Two miles this side of the station he found hostile Indians crossing with a large number of horses. He ran upon them, and some of the horses returned to the Oregon side, while others crossed the river. The major then made an attack on the Indian camp, and destroyed it and everything about it, including all canoes. A number of saddle-blankets and buffalo-ropes were found in camp.

General Wheaton telegraphed from Walla Walla that the movement northward anticipated by him has actually occurred. Agent Connoyer had informed him that the Umatilla Indians fought four hundred hostile Snakes all day July 2d, killing thirty and losing two (this was at a point forty miles south of the agency, about eighty miles south of Walla Walla); that people from Umatilla and Walla Walla were going for protection to Walla Walla, and that people six miles from Pendleton had been driven in by hostile Indians.

A dispatch from John Day Valley, speaking of

the recent operations there by the Indians, says the latter are "monarchs of all they survey." The area of territory now invested by them embraces some four thousand square miles, combining all natural facilities for a prolonged war. There are scarcely eight hundred people in Canyon City, and less than one hundred of the male adult population are armed. The terror-stricken inhabitants have taken refuge for several days in a huge tunnel built for mining purposes, which affords the only safe retreat in the place. John Day Valley, in the immediate vicinity, is about sixty-five miles long, and the greater portion it has been completely devastated by the Indians. In all the engagements that have occurred, the savages outnumbered the volunteers, four to one.

Under date of July 8th, from head of Birch Creek, General Howard telegraphed the particulars of an attack just made upon the hostiles near the head of Butler Creek. The troops charged up the mountain sides from different points, fought the Indians at close range, drove them from crest to crest, and pushed them far up the mountain until darkness intervened. A large quantity of stock and ammunition were captured. Five enlisted men were wounded and twenty of our horses were killed.

The first of our illustrations represents the chief of the Umatillas summoning his braves to the conflict, with the hostile Snakes, their ancient enemies. He ascended a rocky elevation, and with a small mirror caught the rays of the sun, and so flashed his signals to the plain below. On another page we have the interior of one of the agencies, during the issue of the scanty supplies furnished by the Government; and on a third a view of the steamer *Far West*, which did good service in the last Indian war, patrolling Tongue River, with a scouting party and some soldiers on board, searching for indications of an outbreak in that section.

Perils of Submarine Cables.

EVERY one who has at all studied oceanic telegraphy perfectly understands the dangers to which the shore ends of the communicating wires are exposed from the action of currents, the anchors of ships, etc. But the general idea prevailed that once the cable was laid in the gloomy depths of the ocean it was in safety. Such, however, is not the case, for the inhabitants of those regions seem to resent the intrusion. In many cases, owing to the inequalities of the bottom of the sea, the wires cannot rest wholly on the bed, but in some places hang in festoons. Then they are liable to accidents from the larger denizens of the sea, among which we may particularly mention the sun-fish (*Orthogoriscus*). That peculiar but little-known animal is nearly circular, of a brilliant silvery white, and at night emits a powerful phosphorescent light, whence its name probably arose. When swimming it turns round like a wheel, and moves with great rapidity. It grows to an enormous size, often attaining four feet in diameter, and some of them are said even to reach eight feet. Specimens have been caught weighing 500 pounds. It is found in all seas from the Arctic to the Antarctic Circle. Where the tail is in ordinary fishes, this curious creature has a sort of flattening in its circular shape from which bony spines project. Not long since an interruption occurred in a cable, and on examination it was found that it had been penetrated by one of the caudal spines of the sun-fish. Even when the wire lies quiet at the bottom it is not safe, for a species of marine weevil attacks the gutta-percha and gradually destroys the conductivity. But the most curious instance of damage inflicted on a cable is that which lately befell the one from Portugal to Brazil. A fault having been found, the tests were applied, and the precise spot indicated. The wire was fished up and was discovered to be broken. In one of the ends was entangled a large whale. The monster was covered with parasites, and in attempting to free itself from its tormentors had broken the cable, and then managed so to twist itself in the coils of one end that it was held fast as a prisoner, and, not being able to rise to the surface for air, was drowned.

PARIS EXPOSITION NOTES.

THE design for the *diplôme*, or certificate, to be awarded to the exhibitors has been furnished by M. Paul Baudry. The card is large and square. At the top is a figure representing France, leaning on Peace, and holding out her hand to Labor, and underneath the device: *Gallia pacis artibus rediit*. Leaning against one of the pilasters on the frame, the genius of Commerce and Industry is supported by a shield containing the general plan of the Exhibition on the one side, and on the other a genius of the Fine Arts, holding a palm, looks up to the figure of France.

The success of the Exhibition is so great that it will probably remain open until December 1st, and perhaps even until January 1st, 1879.

There is some talk of the meeting of an international congress of jurists, at Paris, during the Exposition, to study the means of arriving at a uniform commercial code.

The city of Besancon, France, with a view of fully displaying its resources as a watch-manufacturing centre, has voted a sum of money for the establishment of a workshop within the Exhibition building. The atelier contains all the most interesting appliances used in the trade, and some ten workmen will be busy, under the eyes of the public, for a few hours daily.

The manager of one of the most important firms of dyers at Rheims sends a number of workmen to the Exhibition every week with the intention of furthering their knowledge of the trade and their studies of the latest improvements. This kindness, of course, will bring its own reward.

A detachment of two hundred French soldiers now visit the Exhibition daily. The men are chosen successively from soldiers of all arms, and arrive at the Exhibition under the command of a captain. They are then allowed to wander about at their own sweet will until half-past four.

Several Pullman cars have been placed in a passage from the American section in the Main Building to the American Annex in the grounds. This has told on the fortunes of the annex by doubling the number of its visitors. Many people thought that the American exhibit began and ended

in the Main Building, till they were led on by this ingenious device of a covered way to its continuation in the grounds. Correspondents remarked with enthusiasm the great collection of minerals now displayed in the agricultural annex, and eventually to form the nucleus of a mineral museum at San Francisco, which will be about the finest in the world. Mr. Mackay, the bonanza king, paid the cost of their freight to Europe.

Another crowned head is shortly expected to visit the Exposition. George, King of Bonny. The domains of this African potentate are situated on the Calabar coast, and contain a population of twenty thousand souls.

A grand *fete* of French poets is arranged for the last Sunday in August. It will take place under the honorary presidency of Victor Hugo, and prizes will be distributed to the amount of ten thousand francs.

It is understood that a second military review will take place after the Autumn manoeuvres in September, in which some 80,000 troops will take part, including some regiments of the territorial army.

The number of strangers who arrived in Paris from June 8th to June 17th was 12,258, divided as follows: England, 4,527; Belgium, 1,454; Germany, 1,157; Italy, 851; United States, 814; Switzerland, 729; Austria, 484; Holland, 400; Spain, 408; Russia, 233; Sweden and Norway, 156; Portugal, 110; Luxembourg, 109; Brazil, 101; Denmark, 95; Chili, 11; Colombia, 150; Tunis, 10; China, 7; Oceania, 7; Bolivia, 2; various, 124.

The Shah of Persia spends a great deal of time and a great deal of money in the Exhibition. His observation of the machinery and mechanical appliances generally has been careful and almost minute. Apart from the satisfaction of his own personal curiosity, the Shah is contemplating endless improvements in the manufactures of his Empire, as well as the introduction of numerous European appliances for the benefit of his subjects. His Majesty's studies of the municipal administration of Paris, of the hospital system, the educational arrangements, both civil and military, have been very thorough.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Berlin Congress.

Prince Gortschakoff, although sufficiently recovered from his attack of gout to attend the Congress at Berlin, still endures considerable suffering, is unable to be present at every meeting, and when he does so is carried from his carriage to the Congress Hall in a chair in the manner represented in our illustration, where the Russian Chancellor is depicted, on the staircase of the Radziwill Palace, being greeted by his host for the nonce, Prince Bismarck. Our other illustration represents a gossip scene in the ante-room of the Palace, at a moment when Lord Beaconsfield was engaged in earnest conversation with Prince Gortschakoff, with Mehemet Ali Pasha, the Turkish Plenipotentiary, for a most attentive listener. Further back the Marquis of Salisbury and the Count Schouvaloff are chatting together, while the full-bearded Bismarck and the dashing Andrassy appeared to be in confidential proximity at the mantel-piece. The important transactions of the Congress will be found narrated on another page.

The Funeral of the late King George of Hanover.

On Monday, June 24th, the remains of the late Duke of Cumberland, ex-King of Hanover, were interred in the royal vault beneath St. George's Chapel, Windsor. A field-officer's escort of the Royal Horse Guards was in attendance, and a guard of honor of the first battalion of Scots Guards was mounted at the entrance of the chapel. Among the congregation were the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince Leopold, Princess Beatrice, Princess Louise, Prince and Princess Christian, the Duchess of Teck and many other distinguished personages, including the daughters of the late King, the Princesses Frederica and Marie of Hanover. The chief mourner was the Duke of Cumberland, the son of the late King, and the pall was borne by ten Hanoverian officers of State and of the King's Household. The Dean of Windsor performed the service, during which the crown, cocked hat and sword and Orders of his late Majesty rested on the coffin, and the Prince of Wales and other mourners placed numerous floral wreaths upon it. After the ceremony, the Queen, the Princess of Wales, Princess Beatrice, and Princesses Frederica and Mary of Hanover paid a visit to the vault.

The New Harbor for Boulogne, France.

One of the last acts of the French Parliament before separating last month was to vote nearly £700,000 for the construction of a new deep sea harbor for this well-known watering place. The chief feature of this harbor, as may be seen in the bird's-eye view, is a solid stone jetty, A.B.C. on the southwest, 2,235 yards long; a wooden jetty, F.H. on the northeast, 1,570 yards long; a solid stone breakwater, D.E., 545 yards long on the outer or western boundary. Between this breakwater and the jetty will be two entrances, C.D. 272 yards wide, and E.F. 163 yards wide. In the middle of the harbor will be a stone jetty, I.K.L.M., 436 yards long and 218 yards wide, alongside of which steamers may embark and land passengers at all hours of the tide. The new port will have an area of 340 acres, and a depth of water varying from 16 to 26 feet at the lowest Spring tides. The letters G.H. indicate the entrance to the present harbor. The new port was projected by M. Alex. Adam, former Mayor of Boulogne and ex-President of the General Council of the Pas-de-Calais, and the cost is estimated at about \$3,400,000.

The British Indian Contingent at Malta.

The review on the Floriana Parade took place on the 1st of June, before His Excellency Sir G. T. Van Straubenzee, G.C.B., Governor of the Island and commander-in-chief of the forces there. The whole of the Indian forces, including the native cavalry, artillery and infantry, were drawn up on the Parade, whilst a large division of European troops were paraded on an open space which is separated from the Parade by the public gardens. We have already more than once described the physique, uniform and general soldier-like appearance of the various native Indian troops; and we need now only say that upon this occasion they marched by in such a manner as to elicit warm praise from the Governor—praise which has since been thoroughly indorsed by H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge, by whom they were reviewed and minutely inspected upon a later date. They are doubtless a fair sample of the main body of the British Native Indian army, which numbers about 120,000 men, viz., 90,000 infantry, 19,000 cavalry and 10,000 of other arms.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—SINCE the burning of St. Johns, N. B., a year ago, 860 new buildings, at a cost of \$4,000,000, have been erected.

—THE 2d of August has been appointed by the bishops of the Southern Methodist Church as a day of fasting and prayer.

—THE eighth session of the National Conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches will be held at Saratoga next September.

—NORTH CAROLINA contains 1,025 distilleries, the largest number of any State in the Union. Kentucky comes next, with 754.

—THE recent elections in Belgium have, for the first time in seven years, made the Ultramontane Party a minority in the Parliament.

—THE clergy of Oxfordshire, England, are trying to induce farmers not to give laborers intoxicating drinks during hay and harvest time.

—ONE of the Chinese censors has memorialized the Emperor to stop all the arsenals for a year, and apply the money thus saved to the relief of the sufferers by the famine.

—THE Italians propose next year to celebrate the centenary of the eruption of Mount Vesuvius which destroyed Herculaneum and Pompeii in the year A.D. 79.

—IT is proposed to hold a General Conference on Foreign Missions in London from the 21st to the 26th of October, to which all Foreign Missionary Societies are invited to send delegates.

—THE Woman's Disabilities Removal Bill, or what in this country would be called the Woman Suffrage Bill, has been defeated in the British House of Commons by a vote of 219 to 140.

—THREE of the largest tobacco factories in Key West have closed, and the Cubans employed in them are going back to Havana. Cause, a strike and interference of United States revenue officers.

—THE English Society of Arts offers its gold medal for the best means of saving life at sea when a vessel has to be abandoned suddenly, say at five minutes' notice, the shore or another vessel being in sight. The competition closes October 31st.

—A PARTY of teachers are about to sail for South America to open American schools there. They take with them school apparatus of all kinds. Another party will sail in September. Most of the principals are recent graduates of the Theological School of Boston University.

—THE most elevated mine in the world is probably the Moose Mine, in Colorado, which is situated nearly on the highest point of the South Park range. The miners' houses are being built into the mountain at the mouth of the mine, considerably over 14,000 feet above the level of the sea.

—THE King of Dahomey has refused to pay the rest of the fine of two hundred pounds of palm oil imposed upon him by the British Government. He has accordingly been informed that the bombardment of Whydah would be resumed. It is expected, however, that the fine will be paid by the French traders of Whydah.

—THE number of lighthouses around the coasts of England and France, the countries which have by far the largest service among European nations, is respectively between 300 and 400, while there are 1,200 lighthouses around the shores and in the rivers of the United States, 447 of which are along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts alone.

—THE silk crop in France for the current season is now generally estimated to be fifty per cent. of an average yield. The Lyons market has become quieter therein recently. Owing to cessation of speculative buying, prices have not lost the late advance, and the mills are still actively engaged in the production of velvets and black fabrics.

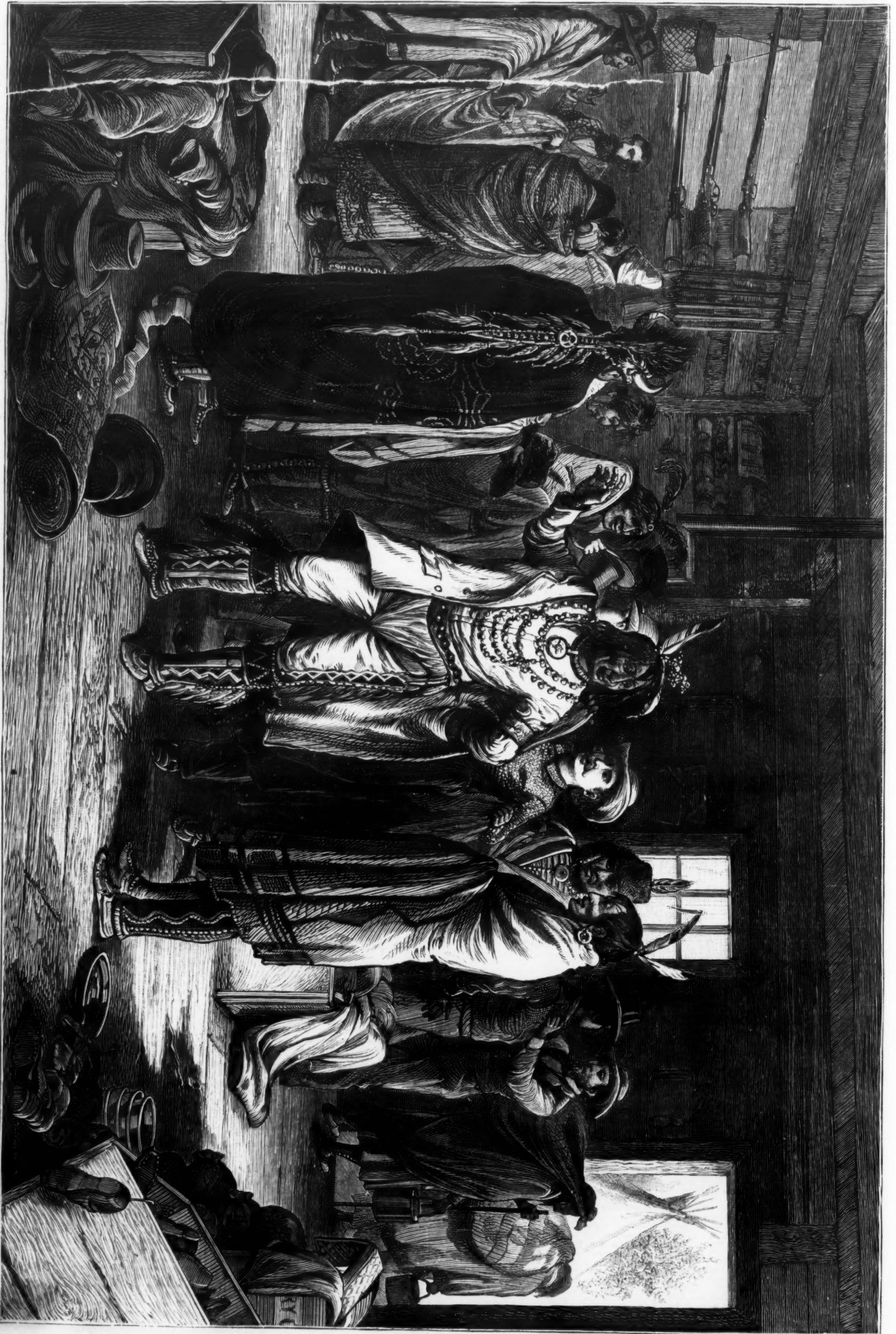
—THE Danish Government has published a small book of statistics. The total population of the kingdom exceeds 2,000,000, of whom 1,959,000 live in Denmark proper, 72,000 in Iceland, 9,800 in Greenland and 37,500 in the West Indian colonies. The population of Copenhagen and its suburbs is about 250,000. The average duration of life in Denmark is fifty years, while in England it is forty-five, in France thirty-two, and in Italy only thirty.

—THE San Antonio (Texas) authorities are taking steps towards the identification of the graves of the defenders of the Alamo. Colonel King will also attempt to save what remains of the ashes of that heroic band of Americans. In 1837, a year after the massacre, Captain Juan Seguin had the charred and mutilated relics gathered together and placed in a large box, the names of the victims being inscribed on the inside of the lid. The box was interred at a triangular piece of land a few hundred yards from the Alamo. Colonel King is sanguine of discovering this very box, which will be guarded from further neglect and desecration.

—THE twelve famous diamonds of the French Crown, known as "The Twelve Mazarins," have come to light. They mysteriously disappeared after the Revolution of 1830, and were not heard of afterwards until the betrothal at Madrid the other day of King Alfonso and Princess Mercedes, when a merchant from Amsterdam arrived at the Spanish capital, and offered for sale twelve diamonds, stating that the owner desired to remain unknown. These diamonds, on examination, turned out to be the "Twelve Mazarins." Many surmises will be indulged in as to whose possession these stones have been in since 1830; but, undoubtedly, the truth will still remain a mystery.

—SAN FRANCISCO has a police justice who deals out the terrors of the law mainly with a view to filling the municipal treasury, and there is scarcely any offense on which he is empowered to administer judgment but may be stoned for by a cash payment. He is a profitable judicial officer, peculiarly, though he may be a loss otherwise. The fines imposed by him on an average day foot up over \$2,000. Among the sentences were: For disturbing the peace, \$250 or 125 days in prison; for malicious mischief, \$250 or 125 days; for using vulgar language, \$30 or fifteen days; for indulging in profane language, \$300 or 150 days; for battery, \$300 or 150 days; for "misdemeanor," \$150 or 75 days; for a "drunk," \$120 or 60 days.

—AT the Congress of Paris in 1856 each Power was represented by two plenipotentiaries; but at Berlin, in consequence of both Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury desiring to be present, the English and some other Governments have each accredited three ambassadors. In 1814, at Vienna, it was agreed that only the chief Minister of each State should be present; but at the first meeting it was observed that two Prussians had made their appearance. The Prince de Talleyrand asked for an explanation, and was told that it was on account of the deafness of the Prussian plenipotentiary, Prince Hardenburg. The French Minister, who was lame, thereupon exclaimed, "If you admit that infirmities are to be represented, I also may claim the right to bring a friend."



OREGON.—THE NEW INDIAN WAR.—INDIANS RECEIVING THEIR ANNUAL SUPPLIES AT THE GOVERNMENT AGENCY BEFORE GOING ON THE WARPATH.—FROM A SKETCH BY AN ARMY OFFICER.—SEE PAGE 300.

OREGON.—THE NEW INDIAN WAR.—ATTACK BY THE UMATILLA INDIANS UPON HOSTILE SNAKES, JULY 2d.—THE UMATILLA CHIEF CALLING HIS BRAVES TOGETHER BY THE LOOKING-GLASS SIGNAL.—SEE PAGE 350.



AFTER THE FIGHT. 1878.

WOUNDED, and sorely too:
See where the sword went through
With savage thrust!
Death came with Russian steel,
This soldier's lips to seal:
"Dust unto dust."

Lift the poor dying head
Gently—the cruel lead
Lurks in him still.
Cries he for water? No!
What is he murmuring low?
Ask what he will.

Calls he on children, wife?
Loved now at close of life
Dearest than aye.
Surely his yearning face
Lungs for their close embrace,
Once ere he die!

Strong in death's agonies,
Louder and loud he cries—
Erect his head—
Chants the grand song of war,
"Padishah, ichok yashar!"

Ah! he is dead!

* "Long live the Sultan!"

ROY'S WIFE.

G. J. WHYTE-MELVILLE.

CHAPTER XXII.—(CONTINUED.)

THEY were sitting, as usual, in Lady Jane's boudoir—the visitor stretched bodily in an easy-chair, mentally laid out to be broken on the wheel: his hostess placed opposite, on a sofa, with her back to the light, and some embroidery in her lap, that progressed but slowly, stitch by stitch.

Lady Jane," said Mr. Roy, with a solemnity that seemed ludicrous even to himself, "how often must I assure you that I care no more for the Sphinx, as you call her, than I do for—"

"Than you do for me! Or for any of us!" interrupted her ladyship, with asperity. "That only makes it worse. That only shows you have no feelings—no heart. I ought to have seen it long ago, when you broke off with me at first!"

This, from a lady by whom he had been outrageously jilted, was "rather too good." It roused him to assert himself as he should have done from the beginning.

"If you think that, Lady Jane," said he, rising as if about to leave, "you have done a life's injustice to both of us. When we were young I loved you so dearly that to lose you drove me out of England and nearly broke my heart. I think you knew this as well as I did. If you had been my wife—and it was your own choice that you were not—I would have tried to make you happy. I see it would be impossible to do so now. Perhaps it is my fault. Perhaps I am changed. I have had my share of troubles, and I dare say they have soured me. I may be incapable of that exaggerated devotion which women seem to expect; but I can only tell you, believe it or not as you like, that to this day I go round any distance to pass the old elm where you and I parted in Kensington Gardens all those years ago. I had heart and feelings then—I knew it to my cost."

His voice shook, and there was a ring of truth in its tone. She bent over her work to hide the tear that would steal over her nose and fall on the embroidery in her lap.

"Sit down again," she murmured. "Are you quite sure you don't care for the Sphinx—not the least little bit in the world?"

"The Sphinx!" His tone must have carried conviction to the most suspicious of rivals, it expressed so profound a contempt for the suggestion, perhaps because of its extreme improbability—the young lady in question, who was only half his age, being at present much sought after by the highest magnates in the land.

"If I could only believe it!" sighed Lady Jane, smiling through her tears, with an upward look that made her beauty more alluring than ever. "You cannot understand. A woman's happiness is so wholly dependent on the affection of the man she—the man she—I won't be afraid to say it—the man she loves!"

Then down dropped her work on the carpet, and, hiding her face in her hands, she burst out crying in good earnest.

To use Lord Fitzowen's expression, "the coach was getting the better of the horses;" and it was time to stop now, if John Roy ever meant to stop at all. He wondered what made him think of Fitz at such a moment. The image of his lordship, which was somewhat unwelcome, and the necessity of picking up the embroidery, afforded an interval of reflection, and he resisted with laudable discretion his first impulse to take Lady Jane in his arms, and console her as best he might.

How she did, or did not, expect him to act must be a matter of conjecture; for at this interesting juncture the bump of a tray against the door announced the arrival of a footman with tea. The lady, in spite of her deeper agitation, recovered composure far more quickly than the gentleman; while the well-drilled servant, whose manners and figure had recommended him to several first-rate situations, neither betrayed nor indeed felt the slightest symptoms of surprise.

By the time a spider-table could be drawn from its corner, and the tea-things arranged thereon, visitor and hostess had returned to their senses, the *status ante* was re-established, and they were ready for a fresh subject of dispute on which to fall out again.

"You dine here to-night, of course," said her ladyship, as the footman left the room. "I have two or three men coming, and I want you to be host. Don't say you have a 'previous engagement,' or I will never speak to you again!"

"If I had, I should throw it over; and I will do my best to help you with your men."

"You don't ask who they are! Mr. Roy, I can't quite make you out. I sometimes wonder, if other people paid me attention, and that kind of thing, whether you would mind it or not."

"Why should I mind it? I can't expect you to shut yourself up in a box; and, of course, you must meet with admiration wherever you go."

"I don't want their admiration! I don't want people to think me nice. At least, only one! I wish I was as sure of somebody else. What are you going to do to-morrow? Will you take me to the Aquarium in the afternoon?"

"To-morrow I shall be out of town. I must go down to Royston Grange."

"To Royston Grange! You never told me a word about it. Mr. Roy, that means you have heard something of your wife."

He laughed carelessly, but winced a little nevertheless.

"It means," he replied, "that a man with a house in the country must go and look at it sometimes, if only to make sure that it hasn't run away. There's a steward to see, and a butler, and some horses, to say nothing of butcher and baker, and such small tradesmen, who are only to be convinced I haven't fled the country by payment of their accounts. Why, Lady Jane, how many weeks do you suppose it is since I have seen my own home?"

"I don't know. It seems like a dream. That day I met you, my brocade velvet was quite new—the first time on—and I gave it to my maid this morning. Yes! it must be a good many weeks. I wish they were to come over again. How long do you mean to stay away?"

"Shall you miss me?"

"Not the least in the world! I shall only watch the clock, and every time it strikes, think there is another hour gone! I shall only puzzle over Bradshaw, and learn by heart all the trains that can bring you back. I shall only listen to every ring at the bell, every step on the pavement, every cab in the street, till I see you again. That's all! Don't flatter yourself I shall miss you!"

"Then it's just possible I may not return till to-morrow night."

She gave him a bright look of gratitude and affection.

"How nice! I shall see you the day after. Come to luncheon. As early as you can. Mr. Roy, I believe you do care for me a little, after all!"

Mr. Roy thought so too, wondering how this ill-fated, untoward entanglement was to end.

CHAPTER XXIII.—ARACHNE.

"WILL you come into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly. On the present occasion Mrs. Mopus had determined to be the spider, and settled in her own mind that Mr. Roy should enact the part of the fly. Her web must be thin and impalpable as gossamer, but tough and holding as the strongest rabbit-proof wire-netting that ever brought a hunter on his nose. With a jealous temperament, covetous of money, covetous of power, covetous of influence, she yet entertained a half-contemptuous regard for her master, like that of a schoolmistress for one of her stupid pupils; as a creature to be pitied and taken care of, but punished and coerced without scruple till it should do as it was bid. He must come under no petticoat government but her own—she had made her mind up on that point; and, above all, she must keep him apart from his wife. So long as Mrs. Roy was banished, so long would Mrs. Mopus rule the household, retaining all the emoluments of office, and she would stick at nothing to fortify so desirable a position, as events sufficiently proved.

Mr. Roy was as good as his word. After doing the honors of Lady Jane's dinner party in a constrained, uncomfortable manner, no less embarrassing to the guests than compromising to the hostess, he started next morning by an early train, arriving at his own place in good time for luncheon. That meal he found prepared with exceeding care. His favorite dishes were dressed to a nicety; his claret cool, not cold, had been nursed to the right temperature, and a nosegay of garden flowers, standing in the centre of the table, fresh and fragrant, scented the whole room.

"I gathered them myself, sir," said Mrs. Mopus, "the first thing this morning, while the dew was on. You was always used to flowers with your meals, sir, in old times. It's well that somebody should remember your likes and dislikes, Mr. Roy; for I think you have not had fair play, sir, with them that has been about you of late."

"Thank you, Mopus," answered her master, who was hungry after his journey. "I'm sure you never forget anything. Yes, it's all very nice, and the roses are beautiful, and—and—when I want you I'll ring."

So she left him to discuss his meal in solitude, rightly conjecturing that when his appetite was satisfied he would send for her again.

After a cutlet and a glass of claret, Mr. Roy became more at ease. The well-known carpet, the old furniture, the family pictures, the freedom from restraint and general sense of comfort, above all, the country hush and quiet, so refreshing after the ceaseless roar of London streets, made him feel that he was really at home. And presently, when a soft breeze wafted its Summer scents through the open window, the force of association brought back to him his wife's image with a reality so vivid that he could almost fancy he heard her light step and the rustle of her dress in the next room.

Why had he not been more patient—more forgiving? When she left his house, it might be only because of wounded love and pride. Why had he not taken more pains to trace, follow and bring her back? Perhaps he had no rival in her affections, after all. Perhaps she was at that very moment pining in her hiding-place, thinking of him, wishing for him, longing only to be forgiven and to come home. If this were so, he had done her cruel injustice, and ought to repair it without loss of time. But, again, why had she made no advances towards reconciliation? Why had she never so much as reminded him of her existence by an advertisement, an anonymous letter, a message or token of any kind? Would a

guiltless woman be content thus to remain subject to the gravest suspicions? Above all, would a guiltless woman leave a home like this—and he looked round him with complacency—in a mere fit of unreasoning temper and caprice? He would give a great deal to find out the truth. Mopus, from various hints she had dropped, seemed a likely person to afford such information as he required. He would ring for Mopus, and satisfy himself at once how much she did or did not profess to know.

His housekeeper answered the bell readily enough, arriving with an armful of account-books, which she deposited on the table at his elbow.

"I've got the bills down-stairs," she said, cheerfully, "and the receipts, all correct. I hope you will run your eye over them, Mr. Roy. It's a sad trouble, I'm afraid, sir, to you, but it's a satisfaction to me."

He looked askance at the pile, as a dog looks at the spot where he has been punished. "Presently, Mopus, presently," he replied. "In the mean time, sit down. I have one or two questions I want to ask."

"Now it's coming!" she thought, and nerved herself to answer, right or wrong, with a steadfast regard to her own interests and nothing else.

"In the first place," he resumed, emptying his glass, "do you remember coming to my room before luncheon the day my—the day Mrs. Roy left this house?"

"I do, sir. It isn't likely as I should forget."

"Do you remember what you told me?"

"Every mortal word, Mr. Roy. It were the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

"Your suspicions seemed excited by the frequency of a certain person's visits to Mrs. Roy, and the pleasure she took in his society. Was that person Lord Fitzowen?"

"Mr. Roy, it were."

"And your observation led you to believe that there was some secret understanding between them, discreditable to both?"

"I won't deny it, sir. The day as you come home so wet, and his lordship staid so long, I watched him and my mistress, when they thought as nobody could see them, for the best part of an hour, Mr. Roy: I couldn't help it!"

"From mere curiosity, or because you suspected something wrong?"

She knew that he put the question to gain time, as dreading further revelations, for his lips were dry, and while he poured himself another glass of wine the bottle shook in his hand.

"Curiosity, sir! You can't think so bad of me, I'm sure. Oh, Mr. Roy, do you suppose that because I am a servant I have no gratitude, no affection, no self-respect, nor knowledge of right and wrong? Was I going to see you put upon, the best of masters, the kindest of gentlemen, and hold my tongue? Curiosity! says you. I wonder at you, sir. I never had no curiosity, but I can tell you I see some curious things!"

The suspense was intolerable. "What did you see?" he exclaimed. "Speak out, my good woman, in the devil's name, and have done with it!"

"Well, sir, I see your lady walk his lordship off into the library, where there was no fire, and as little light as might be nigh sunset on a Winter's evening. It's not my place to take notice, sir, but I couldn't be off noticing that. They must have had something very particular to say, thinks I, if it can only be said in the dark. If you will believe me, Mr. Roy, I was that upset I could scarcely trust my own eyes!"

"Why didn't you follow them? It was your duty to me!"

"I've done my duty by you, Mr. Roy, fair and square, ever since I came into your house, but there's things that is in a servant's place and things that is out of a servant's place. Mr. Roy, I hope I know mine. No, sir, I ran up to my room, locked my door—there's Sophy up-stairs can prove it if you ask her—and cried till it was time to put the dessert out, because I felt so vexed."

He rose and paced the floor, muttering and gesticulating as if he were alone. Mrs. Mopus, watching him carefully, resolved on giving the poison time to work.

"I can't believe it!" said he. "I won't believe it! After all, there is nothing tangible, no positive evidence, no actual proof. I shouldn't have a leg to stand on in a court of law. Oh! what would I not give to be quite sure one way or the other!"

"Will you please cast your eye over the accounts?" continued Mrs. Mopus, in a matter-of-fact, business-like tone, as wholly ignoring all this by-play. "There's an overcharge of one-and-ninety pence in the ironmonger's bill, but I have placed it to your credit, sir, on the next page; and Sarah's wages is paid up to the day she left, and the new maid begins on the 24th. I think you will find everything correct."

So Mrs. Mopus glided softly out of the room, rightly concluding that she would be left undisturbed for the next hour at least.

A good deal, she reflected, might be accomplished in an hour with skill, courage, ingenuity, and, above all, a steady hand.

John Roy sat over his house-books without moving a finger, scarcely an eyelash, staring hard at the straight-ruled columns, yet taking little note of their homely details as to expenditure of pounds, shillings and pence.

He was back in the wet Spring weather once more, brandishing his billhook among the dripping laurels, cheerful, contented. Yes, he was contented then, he told himself, with a happy home and a wife he loved. After all, what mattered her little shortcomings in manner and knowledge of the world? They only made her seem more charming, more unsophisticated, more entirely his own! When Lord Fitzowen catered up the park to pay his visit, Nelly had been more precious than rubies, a treasure beyond price.

Then with that fatal evening rose the rankling doubt. Could such gold be dross, such a diamond only paste, after all? He had been forbearing, he thought, and patient, had not judged hastily nor in anger, had used his own faculties, calm and temperate, like a rational being. Could he have arrived at any other conclusion but that his wife was false? Good, faithful Mopus seemed to entertain no doubt, and for these matters women had

far quicker eyes than men. Well, it simplified everything to be satisfied of her guilt. There was a heart left that could console even such a calamity as his; a heart that had ached for him through long years of separation, and that wished no better than to make its home on his breast at last! Could he obtain actual proof of his wife's infidelity, he might do Lady Jane justice, and ask her to marry him as soon as the Court of Probate and Divorce would allow.

It was characteristic of the man that when he came to this determination he could so far abstract his mind from his grievances as to add up column after column in Mrs. Mopus's books with the attention of a lawyer's clerk. The mistress, no doubt, would have detected seven-and-sixpence charged for oil that ought to have cost five shillings, half-a-crown for soap and candles instead of eighteenpence, and a consumption of cheese below-stairs that might have supplied the county; but master, in happy ignorance, passed swimmingly over all such trifles, congratulating himself on the accuracy of his own arithmetic, which tallied with his housekeeper's to the uttermost farthing.

"I will send you a check by to-morrow's post," said he, meeting her in the passage.

"Don't mention it, sir!" answered Mrs. Mopus, in her blandest manner, but continuing to interpose her person, which was tolerably substantial, between Mr. Roy and the hall-door.

She knew he had not done with her yet.

"What is it, Mopus?" he asked, with less impatience than he would have shown to any other servant in his household, because of all she knew.

"There was one thing more, sir," said she, looking paler and speaking quicker than usual. "Only one thing as I wanted to ask about particular. But I wouldn't trouble you to-day, Mr. Roy, not if you was likely to be soon here again."

"Soon here again, my good woman! Certainly not. Do you suppose I have nothing else to do but travel up and down our hateful railway in trains that never keep their time? Out with it once for all, and have done! I hope you won't see me again for six months."

What a white face was that of which the features twitched so uneasily and the eyes could not be brought to meet his own! He did not fail to notice her changed appearance; and before she could speak a word in reply, asked anxiously if she was ill.

"I have not been quite myself, sir, for the last day or two," answered Mrs. Mopus; "and it's such a pleasure to see you back in your own home, Mr. Roy, that it has upset me a bit, that's all. What I wanted to speak about was a jewel-case as your lady left on her table unlocked, I should wish to give it over into your hands, sir, just as it was when she went away."

"All right, Mopus. Let us go and have a look at it."

So they went up-stairs to poor Nelly's room, the husband hardening himself at every step against a host of memories and associations painfully connected with his wife.

Mrs. Mopus, pointing out a shallow, oblong box, observed that, having found it unsecured, she had neither touched it herself, except to dust, of course, nor suffered the maid to do so till her master should come home.

"And now, sir," she added, "it's only fair for you to open it this minute and see what it contains with your own eyes."

He complied languidly enough, as taking little interest in the matter. There were but a few chains and bracelets of trifling value coiled in their velvet resting-places, and he was wondering vaguely what he should do with them, when Mrs. Mopus, who watched every movement, called his attention to the tray on which these trinkets were disposed, observing that their might be bank-notes or what-not, as she expressed it, put away in the vacant space beneath. He lifted it, accordingly, to find a sheet of letter-paper bearing his wife's monogram (how well he remembered that morning in the library when they invented this hideous device between them!) inscribed with a few sentences written in her clear, fine, running-hand! The first line sent the blood to his head; but that he caught the edge of the dressing-table to steady himself, he must have staggered against the wall. With the British instinct, however, that forbids a man acknowledging a hurt, and prompts him to get on his feet again directly he has been knocked down, John Roy folded the paper, and coolly putting it into his pocket, thanked his housekeeper for the care she had taken of his property, and desired her to lock the jewel-case away in one of her store-closets, as he felt confident it would be even safer in her hands than in his own.

While she courtied her acknowledgments he passed out, muttering something about the "stable," and that "he should see her again before he went." But his voice was hoarse and indistinct, his face drawn and white, like that of a man who has sustained some mortal hurt.

It was half an hour before he visited his horses; an interval of time which he spent pacing a walk skirted by thick Portugal laurels, that screened it from observation of prying eyes, either in the house or offices. During this half-hour he resolved on his future course. There seemed no more room for doubt, no further plea for compunction or delay. He had substantial proof in his pocket at last, and the woman who had deceived him need be his wife no longer, by the laws of earth or heaven.

It was a relief to see his way clear before him; it was a satisfaction to know that he could do a loving heart justice after all; but it was a torment and a puzzle to feel at this most untoward juncture that he could not resist instituting many comparisons between Nelly and Lady Jane.

CHAPTER XXIV.—OUT OF SOUNDINGS.

"IS Mr. Brail going to live with us altogether, auntie?" asked Mrs. John, from the recesses of her glass-house, while she made out that naval officer's frugal account under a date that showed how many weeks he had been in the occupation of his bedroom. "He's a credit and a comfort, I won't deny; but don't you think, auntie, he ought not to waste his time in London? And I fancy

he's unhappy, too, which seems so strange in a man."

Nelly's own experience led her to overrate the advantages of the other sex; she did not understand how masculine spirits could be affected by anything short of positive misfortune or ill-health.

"He won't wear out his welcome here in a hurry," answered Mrs. Phipps, with a beaming smile. "It's like old times to have both of you back at once; and if I could see one look a little merrier, Nelly, I wouldn't trouble about the other. However, he must be on the move again soon, he says. He has not been down to visit those aunts of his in the country yet, and he was never one to forget old friends. But I don't think he takes so much pleasure in things as he used, and I've seen him looking out of spirits sometimes myself, what I call 'down,' when I've met him going in and out. I wonder what's the matter with him."

"I can tell you, auntie—Mr. Brail is in love!"

"Lor, Nelly! Not with you, my dear—don't say it. Well, I should have thought he was the last to trouble about the women. You surprise me, my dear! And I remember him a slip of a lad in a jacket and turn-over collar! Are you sure, Nelly? How can you tell?"

The niece knew the symptoms. So, perhaps, did her aunt long ago, though the good lady had forgotten such frivolities now.

"I'm certain of it," said the former. "Don't you see that he wears kid gloves, and a flower in his button-hole? The flower I think little of, but clean gloves mean they are very far gone. It's the worst sign of all!"

"And you don't know who it can be, Nelly?" asked Mrs. Phipps, keenly interested. "I should think as the best lady in the land would never deny Mr. Brail, not unless she had given her heart to somebody else, of course."

"Why, auntie," laughed Nelly, "I believe you're in love with him yourself. What a pity you don't encourage him. He might live with us for good and all, and give no more trouble making out his bill."

Mrs. Phipps, pleased to see her niece so cheerful, laughed heartily.

"If I was your age, Nelly," said she, "and he made bold to ask, don't you be too sure I should say No! Well, my dear, if the young man must have an attachment, I can only pray it may be a happy one. There's ups and downs in most things, specially in keeping an hotel; but of all uncertain business in the world, matrimony is the most risky. Sometimes you make fifty per cent. profit without so much as moving in your chair, and sometimes you find you are broke before you can turn round! My dear, I'm not sure but that for us women it isn't better let alone."

Nelly pondered. Hers had indeed been a ruinous speculation, yet she could scarcely bring herself to wish she had never taken her chance. It was something to have enjoyed that one fortnight of happiness at Beachmouth, something to feel assured it had been shared by the man she loved, to know that he could never again all his life long see a strip of tawny sand, a seagull on the wing, or the white curl of a wave, without thinking of the wife he misunderstood so cruelly, though she prized his happiness far above her own.

"It's weary work, auntie," said she, with a sigh. "Sometimes I wish I had never been born, and then I hate myself for being so ungrateful and so wicked. After all, there's a good time coming, if we can only keep straight. Everybody has reason to be thankful, and I feel ashamed to feel so dismal and out of sorts just because I can't make the world over again in my own way."

"Nonsense! Nelly. You're too good for any of us. You're a sight too good for him. But we won't speak of that, for I tell you it gives me the cold creeps right down my back. Happily, we are not all made alike—gentlemen especially. There's as much difference in men as there is in your boots, my dear. Some will let the water through the first time on, and others will last you, rough and smooth, wet and dry, till they're worn into holes. If our Mr. Brail is not sound leather, Nelly, I'll go about in my stocking-feet for the rest of my life!"

Mrs. Phipps was no bad judge. The gallant lieutenant knew his own mind, and was prepared to encounter any difficulties on the chance of winning the girl he loved, just as he would have faced a battery, or an ironclad, or the surf on a dangerous reef, with a quiet, cool resolution that was discouraged by no obstacles, while it never threw a chance away. If the enemy were to baffle his attack, or the broken water to swamp his boat, he would at least perish like a gentleman, true to the death, and go down with all the honors of war!

But the pursuit of a young lady through fashionable circles, by an admirer whose position affords him no prescriptive right of entrance, is up-hill work, involving much expenditure of time, much exercise of ingenuity, much anxiety, heart-burning, and consumption of that dirt which frank and generous natures eat with exceeding difficulty and disgust. It is bad enough to undergo the daily torture of uncertainty as to her engagements—an uncertainty, as she cannot be altogether a free agent, that is shared by herself—to fret and fume when she misses an appointment, or, keeping it, is monopolized by a score of rivals, with all the odds of wind and tide, tonnage and weight of metal on their side; but it is worse to feel at a disadvantage, even when she has done her best to bridge over the gulf of an irrational and offensive conventionalism, because of the illiberal free-masonry that excludes outsiders from exchanging the passwords of the craft; and, worst of all, to detect in her constrained manner, her wandering attention, that she, too, admits certain deficiencies in her adorer, and pays him so doubtful a compliment as to wish him other than he is.

Though the world we live in, from increasing numbers, becomes less artificial every day, there is yet room for improvement in our manners, as regards that general courtesy which extends the same privileges to all who have been favored with the same invitation. A true gentleman desires to place his companions on his own level, and, following the highest gentleman in the land, raises his society without lowering himself, sharing with each the interest or amusement of the hour, and,

to use a familiar expression, allowing nobody "to be left out in the cold."

"I have been hunting you about like a dog that has lost its master," whispered Brail, in a certain ball-room to which he had obtained access at the cost of two afternoon teas attended from five to seven, a box at the French play, and a dinner to a young cub, aged sixteen, at his club. "Will you give me a dance at once, or must I be put on the black list, and wait till after supper? Miss Bruce, I scarcely ever see you now."

Such whispers are usually answered out loud when anybody is listening, whereas young ladies prefer to speak very low, if sure of not being overheard.

"Do you know my chaperon?" was Hester's inconsequent reply. "Lady Pandora, Mr. Brail."

"Who is he, my dear, and what?" asked her ladyship, who had no compunction in treading on the tenderest of feet, and spoke in a fine sonorous voice through her nose. "I never heard the man's name before."

"A friend of papa's," answered Miss Bruce readily, and, passing her arm through the sailor's, permitted him to lead her off to a quadrille.

(To be continued.)

SANTIAGO DE CUBA.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, the capital of the Eastern Department of the island, and also of a province of the same name, is, after Baracoa, the oldest town in Cuba, having been founded by Diego Velasquez in 1514. Eight years later it was incorporated as a city, and for many years was the capital city of the island. It was seized by the French in 1553, who held it until a ransom equal to \$80,000 had been paid, and before the close of the same century it suffered greatly from the depredations of piratical parties. Its harbor, although one of the best in America, is rather difficult of access, and the city was long ago superseded by Havana as a popular resort for business men and tourists because the suffocating heat and the miasmatic effluvia from adjacent marshes render it the most unhealthy spot on the beautiful island. The entrance to the harbor is exceedingly narrow, but it is defended by four forts, the principal one bearing the same name as the famous structure at Havana, Moro Castle. Americans have strong reason for remembering the City of Santiago, for it was here that Captain James Fry, General Ryan, and a number of officers, crew and passengers of the ship *Virginia* were shot by order of the Cuban authorities in November, 1873. The affair created great excitement throughout the United States, Spain, Cuba, and European countries, and although it is officially stated that the trouble was settled by the payment of indemnities by Spain, full atonement was not made, for General Buriel, known as the "Butcher of Havana," was permitted to resign, return to Spain and die before being brought to trial, according to the terms of the special treaty. The trade of Santiago is almost wholly in the hands of the Catalans. Much credit is given by travelers to the native planters for open-heartedness and extreme liberality and hospitality. The city, in 1875, had a population of about 45,000, of whom not more than 10,000 were white.

COLONEL EDWARD RICHARDSON.

THE appointment of Colonel Edward Richardson to be a Commissioner from the State of Mississippi to the Paris Exhibition was one of the happiest that has been made, because he is an active, practical business man, and the largest cotton factor in the United States. He is a native of North Carolina, being born at a spot just over the line near Danville, Va., June 28th, 1818. His father died when he was but eight years of age, and his theoretical education has been confined to an attendance for five years at the "field" schools of the neighborhood of his birthplace. At the age of thirteen he entered a store in Danville, and after remaining there three years he determined to strike out for himself in the South. He settled in Jackson, Miss., and engaging in commercial business there, he soon opened up branch stores in Canton and Brandon. When thirty years of age he was married to Miss M. E. Patton, sister of ex-Governor Patton, of Alabama, and four years later established himself in New Orleans as a cotton factor. His success was such that at the outbreak of the war he was considered a millionaire, but at its close he had become bankrupt. Starting again in business, and depending upon the character he had achieved for commercial integrity and experience, he slowly attained an enviable success. At the present time he is the senior partner in the firm of Richardson & May, of New Orleans, who handle annually upwards of 125,000 bales of cotton, shipped to them direct by the up-country planters of Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas. His firm are the largest recipients of cotton in the United States. Personally, he owns over 60,000 acres of land in the rich cotton belt of the Mississippi bottom, employing 1,600 laborers and gathering a greater quantity of the fleecy staple than any known planter, except perhaps the Khedive of Egypt, his yield for the last year being upwards of 10,000 bales. In addition to his cotton field he has established a large cotton oil mill at Refuge Landing, on the Mississippi River, from which he is making shipments of clarified oil directly to Europe.

Colonel Richardson is President of the "Mississippi Mills" Cotton Manufacturing Company, the second largest cotton mill in the South, and also President of the Planters' Fire Insurance Company of Mississippi. He is now in Paris with a portion of his family, attending to his duties as Commissioner from the State of Mississippi.

A Terrible Moment.

WHEN Lablache was only two-and-twenty his hair turned white in a single night. He was playing the part of Jupiter in a mythological piece at San Carlo, at Naples, and as the god, seated upon a cloud and armed with lightning, was descending majestically from the flies, a cry of horror rose from the whole house, from the stalls to the gallery. Jupiter, persuaded that his hour was come, closed his eyes and gave himself up for lost. The noise from the house continued, but the unfortunate god, with his eyes still closed and counting the seconds mechanically, was surprised to feel himself neither rising nor falling. After a few instants of terrible suspense Lablache decided to open his eyes. The cloud was motionless, equidistant from the flies and the stage, but an unfortunate machinist, with his arm caught in the pulleys that moved the machine, was sus-

pended in the air above the singer's head. How the poor man was saved is not related, nor is it material to the present story; but Lablache, who descended safe and sound, and who sang his great air in grand style, found the next morning that his hair had changed from raven black to snowy white.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

A Valuable Sketch of the development of the natural sciences in Holland has lately appeared in Leyden from the pen of Dr. B. van Haan.

The next Session of the French Association for the Advancement of Science will be held at Paris from August 22d to 29th. The presidents of sections have been appointed by the general committee, and for the first time each of these presidents will deliver an introductory address on the work of his section.

A Monument has been unveiled at Gotha to the memory of the well-known naturalist, Professor Johann Friedrich Blumenbach, who died at Göttingen in 1840. It consists of a gigantic block of stone bearing a portrait of Blumenbach and an inscription, and was executed after the design of the eminent architect, Herr Eelbo.

Two Japanese Astronomers, Janagi and Issano, are busily engaged in studying the equipment of our European observatories, and the best methods of conducting observations. After an extensive Summer tour they intend to spend the Autumn in Berlin, a city for which Japanese students in various branches of science seem to have a peculiar liking.

An Interesting Archaeological Discovery is chronicled by the Berne papers. A forest in the neighborhood is found to grow above a buried Roman town. Numerous edifices have been laid bare, and the various remains which have been unearthed show it to have been inhabited by the officers of the Roman forces, who occupied the strong defensive positions on the river Aar.

Preservation of Ozone.—M. Eremine has made experiments with ozone. He found that in oxalic acid solutions ozone may be preserved longer than while using other fluids for this purpose. Another fact is very remarkable: the decomposition of ozone in sunlight is slower than in the dark; also, ozone, which after preparation was left for some time and was not immediately used, had a more energetic action for disinfecting purposes.

Guanana in Sick Headache.—This remedy is highly recommended by all who have tried it. Doctor Stewart gives a teaspoonful dose of the powder every fifteen minutes until relief is afforded. He has tried the powder, extract, fluid extract, tincture and elixir with equal success, and he considers it a stimulant and tonic. Since using it on himself the doctor has had no trouble from headache, from which he personally suffered intensely for nearly two years.

Experiments on Egg Albumen.—M. Setchenoff has found that the white of eggs, on being boiled in vacuum, turns solid as fibrin. In order to ascertain if the yellow of eggs has some influence on this reaction, experiments were made, and it was found that when a small quantity of the yellow is admixed, the solidification of the albumen, as mentioned above, is five times quicker. This fact, besides being a matter of great importance for physiology, allows us to obtain the albumen in a more pure form.

The Paris Prefect of Police has granted the authorization for the creation of a club of students (*Cercle des Ecoles*). This institution is organized by a committee of *bond fide* students and professors of the several Government schools and universities. Social, political and religious discussions will be strictly forbidden in the institution. It is the first time, at least during the present century, that such an authorization has been given in Paris.

Among the many Devices for the utilization of sewage, that of converting it into cement is not the least curious, and it has actually been put into practice at Burnley, in England. The town sewage runs into settling tanks, being mixed on the way with "lime cream." After settling, the sludge is dried, and finally packed in kilns and burned, no other fuel being necessary than just sufficient coal and shavings to set it alight. "Cement clinkers" are the result, and these ground into coarse powder make the cement, which is salable as Portland or other hydraulic cement.

During the Past Year the Austrian Educational Department has maintained a party of geologists in Northern Greece for the purpose of preparing a reliable geological chart of this part of the kingdom, a district which, until within late years, has been almost entirely closed to scientific examination. A portion of the results have been submitted to the Vienna Academy recently in the form of a paper on the "Geological Structure of Attica, Boeotia, Locria, and Parnassus," accompanied by a number of barometric measurements of the heights of Greek mountains.

Typhoid in Milk.—Another epidemic of typhoid fever has been traced in a manner which does not admit much room for doubt to contaminated milk, thus again proving how the most essential and wholesome article of diet may become the medium for the diffusion of deadly disease. Near Manchester, England, no fewer than thirty-two persons have recently been attacked with typhoid fever. Out of these thirty-two cases twenty-nine of the patients received their milk from the same dairy. The milk-dealer derived his supply partly from his own cows and partly from a farm some miles distant. Those of his customers who drank the milk from the latter source alone suffered from typhoid, and it transpired that the water-supply of this farm was situated close to ash-pits, and on analyzing the water, traces of sewage contamination were easily discerned. This water thus contaminated also served to wash out the pans, and possibly to adulterate the milk. Directly this supply was discontinued the outbreak of typhoid was checked.

New Minerals.—Messrs. Brush and Dana (Jr.) describe, in the *American Journal of Science*, the discovery of three new phosphates, from Fairfield County, Conn., which may prove of practical value. 1. Eosphorite occurs in prismatic crystals, having an oblique angle, probably orthorhombic, terminated by two pyramids in different vertical zones; specific gravity 3.13; lustrous vitreous to greasy; color, pink, resembling rose quartz. Analysis shows it to be a hydrous phosphate of manganese, iron and alumina. 2. Triploidite occurs in crystalline aggregates; structure fibrous to columnar, or nearly massive; color, yellowish to reddish-brown. Analysis shows it to be a hydrated phosphate of iron and manganese. 3. Dickinsonite is foliated, massive, often lamellar radiate; crystal rare; lustrous, vitreous, on cleavage planes; pearly; color, olive-green to grass-green. Analysis shows it to be a hydrated phosphate of iron and manganese, with alkalies, soda and lithia. The above minerals are found in a vein of albite granite which has been quarried for mica. Complete analysis will shortly be published.

Arsenic in Food.—Ritter points out that although magenta, by the arsenical process, is no longer used for coloring confectionery, liquors, sirups, etc., arsenic is still found in these articles of daily consumption. It finds its entrance into them by the glucose or starch sugar so often employed. Glucose is formed by the action of sulphuric acid upon starch; and the acid, having been made from arsenical pyrites, contains traces

of arsenic. The source of the mischief is thus apparent. As the brewers of Germany employ little malt and large quantities of glucose, the beer produced by them is also liable to be affected with arsenic. Arsenic having been found in bread, its presence there was also traced to the baking powder, which had been prepared from sulphuric acid manufactured from arsenical pyrites. Even spring-water has been found to be contaminated by the arsenical pyrites, through which the water percolated. While we are on the topic it may be well to caution purchasers against the use of any wall paper which has not been chemically analyzed. No color is now safe—the blues, reds, browns, often contain arsenic, on account of the cheapness of the material.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE \$5,000,000 dowry of the late Queen Mercedes falls to her husband.

JOHN TENNIEL, the famous English artist of the pencil, is a self-taught draughtsman. He is now fifty-eight years old.

WASHINGTON and Lee University has conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws on Hon. J. B. D. Herschford Hope, member of the British Parliament.

DR. MARY WALKER is well enough to be out again, dressed in a new gray Knickerbocker plaid, boots, pantaloons, long-tail coat, tall silk hat and white cotton gloves.

NEARLY all the estate of Mrs. Mary A. Lapaley, of New Albany, Ind., is left to the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church. The board will get between \$200,000 and \$300,000.

THE most learned man in England, perhaps in Europe (so, at least, Professor Thorold Rogers declared), is just dead—Mr. George Waring, of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Hertford College, Oxford.

THE Pope has been memorialized by nine bishops of Venetia to order the preliminary steps for the beatification of Pius IX., whom they regard as having been providentially raised up in times of difficulty.

MR. MACKAY, one of the bonanza kings, now resident in Paris, recently expressed a wish to give a monster *fete*, and to illuminate the Champs Elysees with the electric light. The project, however, was not countenanced by the authorities.

WILLIAM F. SAYLER, of Pawtucket, R. I., has given \$50,000 to Brown University at Providence, R. I., to be used in building a memorial hall where recitations and readings may be held. The gift is in memory of his son, who died in the college a year or two ago.

THE Morocco Ambassador, Tibi Bin Hima, lately said to a lady of the court at a royal breakfast, in Berlin, that he was a much-married man; had thirty-one wives and twenty-six children, but since his departure from home he had received the pleasing intelligence that his family had been increased by five new daughters.

THERE is soon to be placed over the grave of the late Judge Allen, of the Court of Appeals, a monument of Quincy granite, twenty-six feet high from base to tip, with a double base. Upon the die is the following inscription, engraved in raised letters: "William F. Allen, born July 28th, 1808, died June 3d, 1878," and upon the upper base, "William F. Allen." In the centre of the obelisk a large old English letter "A" is cut in the same raised style.

If the order of succession in the English royal family were similar to that established by law in the case of peerages, the late King of Hanover would have been head of the House and King of England. If his son be allowed to inherit the Duchy of Brunswick and make his submission at Berlin, he will be one of the richest of European princes. The sum attached by Prince Bismarck, on account of the late King's hopeless intrigues, amounts to little short of three millions sterling.

WE learn from the Albany (N. Y.) *Argus* that William H. Knickerbocker, eldest son of Henry Knickerbocker, proprietor of the Ballston Spa Ax and Sock Works, and grandson of the late Senator Blood, will home on the 8th inst. for San Francisco, where he will enter the house of M. C. Hawley & Co., the largest iron dealers on the Pacific Coast, to learn the business prior to assuming the management two years hence, on attaining his majority, of the extensive manufacturing establishment by his grandfather.

CURIOUS accident that the principal representatives of the three Powers who entered together on the war of 1854 against Russia in no case entirely belong to the nations for which they respectively act. M. Waddington is by name, by parentage, and even by education, an Englishman. Carathéodori Pasha is an accomplished Greek, and he brings with him a German colleague. Lastly, Lord Beaconsfield has told us in his books how little he wishes to be identified with the flat-headed race which he now governs.

WHENEVER the next Turkish revolution takes place there may be a change of dynasty as well as a change of sovereign. There are three candidates for the throne—Yussuf Iseidin, son of the Sultan Abdul Aziz; Murad, the ex-Sultan, and Rechid, the youngest brother of the present Sultan. There is still a fourth candidate, Midhat Pasha, whose party expects to set aside all the others and make him dictator. As for Murad, he is not much better than he was when dethroned; Rechid has no intellect, and Yussuf Iseidin is not much better.

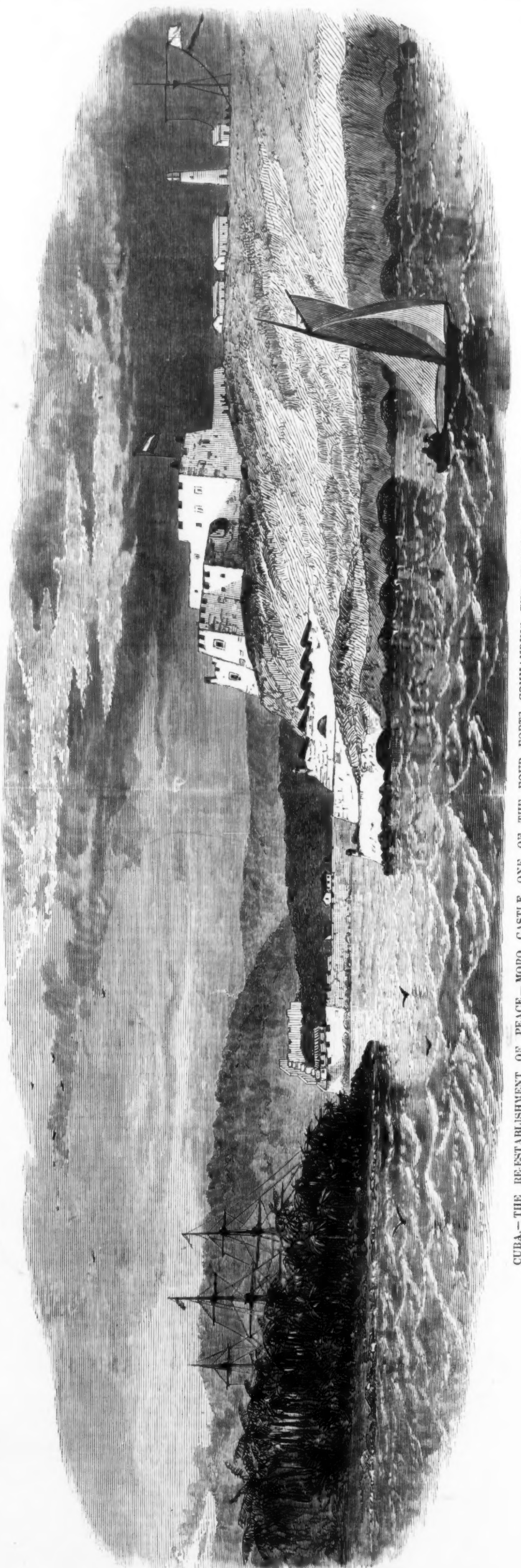
THE Shah has introduced many excellent reforms and innovations in Persia. He has created a regular postal service, founded manufactories, opened a military school and established a university in which professors teach mathematics, the military art, chemistry and physics. One of the principal objects of his present visit to Paris is the study of the French educational and sanitary systems. The Shah is a man of middle height, with strongly marked features, black eyes, thick eyebrows, and long black mustaches waxed at the ends.

PETER WILHELM, of Salisbury, Somerset County, whose munificent bequest to Franklin and Marshall College was reported a short time ago, was one of six of his family who agreed to abjure matrimony because of the dissatisfaction created by the previous marriage of two elder sisters. The compact was faithfully kept, and five of the parties to it have passed away. None of them were educated, and it is said the keen sense of personal deficiency in this respect, and the desire to do something for the cause of education, prompted the liberal endowment.

If Prince Gortschakoff has a good memory his reminiscences ought to prove interesting to his English colleagues. He was one of the secretaries to the Russian Embassy in London in 1824—that is to say, while Lord Liverpool was still Premier, Lord Eldon still Lord Chancellor, before Mr. Canning had become the head of an administration, and before Lord Lyndhurst had received the great seal. Mr. Gladstone was still at Eton; Mr. Disraeli had still thirteen years to wait before he entered Parliament for the first time; and six years had still to elapse before the birth of the present Lord Salisbury.



CUBA.—THE RE-ESTABLISHMENT OF PEACE—SANTIAGO DE CUBA, CAPITAL OF THE EASTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ISLAND.



CUBA.—THE RE-ESTABLISHMENT OF PEACE—MORO CASTLE, ONE OF THE FOUR FORTS COMMANDING THE HARBOR OF SANTIAGO.—SEE PAGE 355.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE SEA'S TROPHIES.—SPECIMENS OF RELICS OF WRECKS CONTAINED IN THE COLLECTION OF CAPTAIN MERRITT, OF THE COAST WRECKING COMPANY.

THE SEA'S TROPHIES.

THE sea does not always hold its secrets from the prying curiosity which explores its depths at will, and gathers up the trophies which lie hidden there. Perhaps the most interesting collection which is to be found anywhere of relics of old wrecks and odd bits from remote seas, is that exhibited at the rooms of the Coast Wrecking Company, No. 51 Wall Street, in this city. The collection embraces quaint pieces of furniture, metals, minerals, bits of machinery, explosive shells and shells of the ocean, shreds of ladies' dresses, huge star-fish, and shark jaws of enormous proportions, strange wood carvings, rude weapons of savage races, and hundreds of other curious things, the purpose or use of some of which is still a secret to their possessors, all gathered within a period of thirty years. One of the most interesting of the relics is the broken bell brought up from the ill-fated steamer *Atlantic*, of the White Star Line, which was wrecked on Golden Rule Rock, on the Nova Scotia coast, on the morning of April 1st, 1873, with a loss of 557 out of 1,007 souls on board. Other notable relics are a rusty, hiltless sword, dug out of the sand five years ago near the hulk of the British bark *Thistle*, which was lost on Squan Beach, New Jersey, in 1811; bottles of sweet oil, holding a pint and a half each, the original corks intact, and the oil as clear as crystal, taken last November from the wreck of the British bark *Roberts*, which went down in 1844, with a cargo of lead and oil and five of her crew, off the place where *Atlantic* City now stands; a South Sea Island canteen, ingeniously constructed of coconut-shells, which was fished up from a wreck in seventy feet of water on the coast of Maine; a muscle-shell firmly imbedded in a rock to the depth of four inches, which was found 140 feet above the sea level on the Jersey coast; a pelican's skull and bill, measuring over two feet from back to tip, found near the wreck of the bark *Robert Fletcher*, on the south beach of Long Island, and said to have been used to bail out the boat by the crew when endeavoring to make their escape; the jaws of a shark—with several rows of teeth, so large that they can easily be passed down and over the shoulders of a grown

person—killed on the South Carolina coast; and a lamp-chimney taken from the remains of the ironclad *Merrimac*. Oysters three inches in length were found along the glass, firmly protecting it, and about the brass base of the chimney four shells adhere in regular order, forming an irregular square.

RAPID TRANSIT.

TRIAL TRIP OF A PNEUMATIC LOCOMOTIVE IN THE SECOND AVENUE.

THE problem of the comfortable, safe, and quick carriage of passengers in the street-cars of this city seems about to reach a double solution. The elevated railroads are in full operation, and the Second Avenue Railroad Company will soon introduce on the upper portion of its route cars propelled by a pneumatic motor, which has been perfected by the almost secret labors, in this city,

of two Scotch inventors, Messrs. Hardy and James. The invention, viewed from the standpoint of a passenger, was fairly shown by a trial trip some weeks since. As the car started from Sixty-fifth Street for Harlem River, it required a close examination to distinguish it from an ordinary two-horse car without the horses. The air reservoirs, like hot water boilers in house-ranges, were almost concealed under the ends of the car, and the engines were totally invisible. The car started and stopped almost instantly, and ran over all grades at all rates from a slow walk to twenty miles an hour, which was said to be well within the capacity of the engine. All this was effected by the operation of a single lever, which in one position sent the car ahead, in another backward, and in a third stopped it without any separate brake and much more readily than the common horse-car is stopped. There was an almost startling absence of machinery; there was no hissing of steam, no governor, no gauge, and no tangle of rods and wheels. The whole apparatus seemed

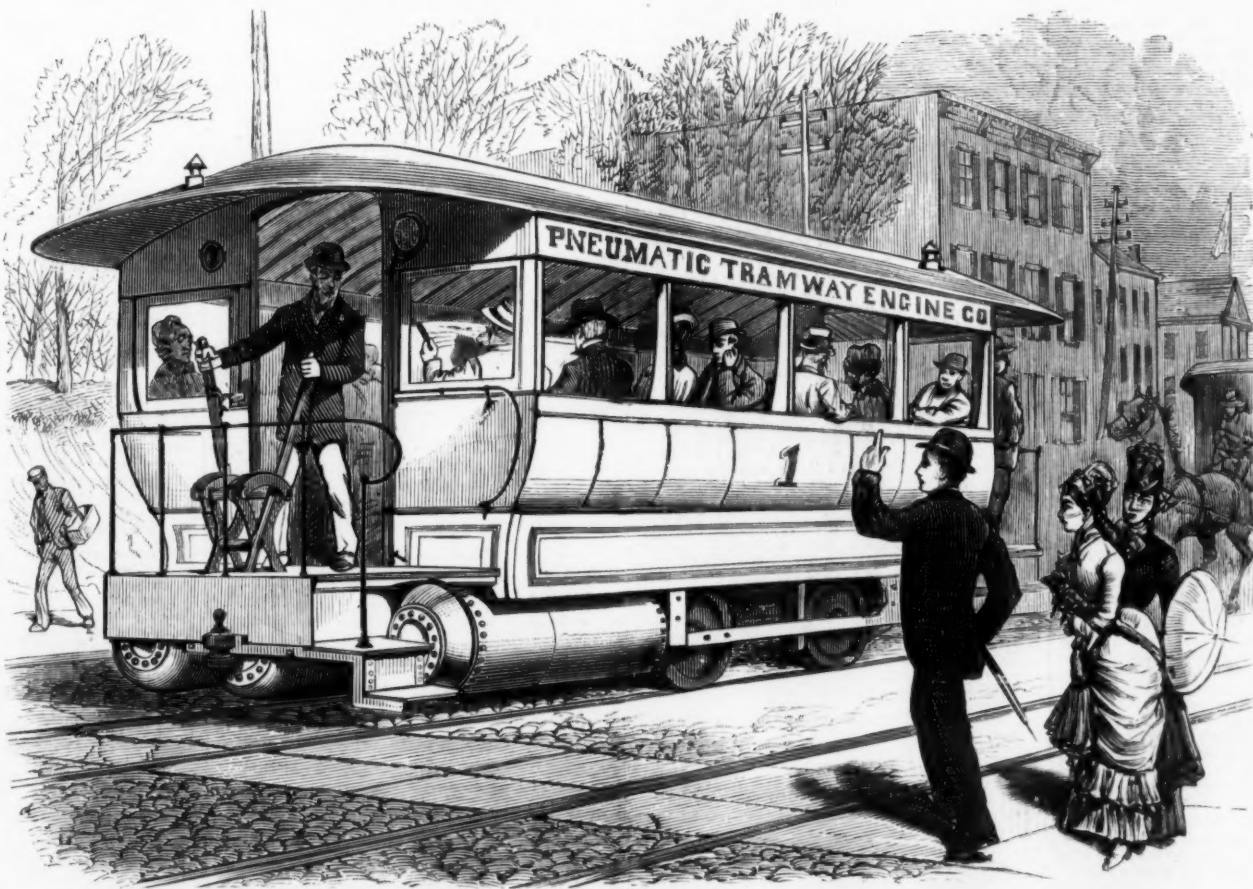
far less complicated than a sewing-machine, and there probably is not a single driver of a street-car who could not learn its whole operation within an hour. It was pleasant to observe, too, that its operation was entirely odorless.

It is claimed that one of these cars can be run for \$10 a day, or about \$4 less than an ordinary two-horse car. The Philadelphia steam-dummies have been abandoned because, among other reasons, they were so heavy that they wore out the rails and disjoined the sleepers and bolts, thus costing a large sum in repairs to the road-bed. But these cars when loaded weigh only half as much again as an ordinary streetcar, or, at an estimate, eight tons, about two tons less than the Philadelphia dummy. The first cost of the new motor is very reasonable. In short, any sufficient reason why these cars cannot be used must be developed by experience. A trial for them is assured, and it is likely that their use will extend, not only through the city, but throughout the country. The progress of the experiment will, at any rate, be watched with very general interest.

THE FAVORITE SUMMER ENTERTAINMENT.

IN the long list of properties belonging to a traveling circus, there is none more important, or which must possess greater attractions, than the advertising car. It is the *avant-courrier*, the forerunner, that carries the news to the villagers of the startling sights and wonderful things that are following in its wake, but a little way behind, and will soon be put on exhibition. Its special mission is—by the great, highly colored show-bills and handsome posters it carries, and with which its inhabitants adorn all the barns and fences within a radius of five or six miles—to so interest and fascinate the rustics that they will be irresistibly drawn to the show, and have their dollars all ready to drop in the treasurer's box as soon as it comes along.

The advertising car of "Barnum's Own and Only Greatest Show on Earth," is undoubtedly the most beautiful and the most expensive car of its kind ever put on the road. It cost about \$15,000, and to build and decorate it occupied nearly a year. It is about the size of a Pullman Palace Car, but has no windows on the



NEW YORK CITY.—RAPID TRANSIT IN THE METROPOLIS.—A PNEUMATIC LOCOMOTIVE FOR USE ON THE SECOND AVENUE RAILROAD.

sides, is lighted entirely from the top and is very differently arranged inside. Both outside and inside are adorned with handsome oil paintings, running the entire length of the car, and said to be the finest finished of any ever executed for constant exposure to the open air. One side represents the grand parade of a circus when entering a country town, with a richly uniformed band playing lively music, flags flying, banners waving in the air, gayly caparisoned steeds bearing noble men and ladies fair, wearing the showy costumes of the times of half a dozen French and English kings; mounted knights in armor, tumblers, clowns, acrobats, trick ponies and comic mules, and the superb troupes of Trakene and other imported stallions that form one of the principal attractions of this show.

The other side is given to the menagerie, and is covered with pictures of birds, animals and reptiles belonging to nearly all parts of the world, from the torrid to the frigid zones.

But if the outside is given up entirely to beauty and to catch the eye, the inside is arranged for hard work and for comfortable rest after it is finished. It is divided into compartments. In one, on one side, are drawers in which the large colored show-bills, lithographs, hangers, dodgers, and all kinds of printed stuff are kept. On the other is a long box for ladders, with a cushioned top, which, when closed, looks like an immense lounge. At its foot is a large iron box for paste. In another compartment are bunks for the men, for all sleep in the car; another is the toilet-room, and another is furnished with tables, chairs, etc., where the men may sit and read, play euchre, or other innocent games, for gambling is not allowed while on their journey.

The car is in charge of Mr. "Low" June, one of Mr. Barnum's associates, who travels in it, taking seven men with him, who form the "paste brigade." It travels two weeks ahead of the show. The men work by day and travel by night. On arriving at a town, out they rush with ladders, paste-pots and posters, and labor until "the place is thoroughly papered"; then in the evening, when that is finished, back to the car, which is hitched to the first train that comes along and dragged to the next town. There all has to be done over again, and so they live and work during seven, eight or nine months of the year.

THE CITY OF THE STRAITS.

RAMBLES ABOUT A THRIFTY WESTERN METROPOLIS.

(Continued from page 354.)

"RUSSELL HOUSE."

The present Russell House was formerly known as the National Hotel, but was opened, September 28th, 1857, by Mr. William H. Russell, who, with unusual enterprise at that date, remodeled, refurnished and decorated the house at an expense of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. It was then re-christened the Russell House.

Owing to the death of Mr. Russell, the house went through many changes of proprietorship, until it was leased by the present proprietors, Messrs. Witbeck & Chittenden, who opened it February 1st, 1864, and who have managed it successfully ever since. In 1877 the firm name was changed to Witbeck, Chittenden & Co., Mr. Lewis A. McCreary (chief clerk for eight years) being then taken into the firm as junior partner.

In the years 1873 and 1876 the south and north wings, respectively, were torn down and rebuilt, to correspond with the main wing, with cut-stone front and all modern improvements inside, including passenger and baggage elevators. The house possesses wonderful advantages in its immunity from danger by fire, having a mercurial fire-alarm in every room and working department in the building, fire-escapes on the upper floors, and five distinct stairways from top-floor to office.

In all these years the present proprietors have kept the Russell House up to a standard of excellence that has caused it to be justly termed one of the hotel attractions of the Northwest, and the peculiarity of being visited by people of distinction, American and foreign, to a degree seldom equaled on either continent.

BERRY BROTHERS' VARNISH WORKS.

This flourishing establishment in the eastern suburb of the city, occupies a commanding position on the southeast corner of Wight and Leib Streets. The buildings, as seen in the illustration, have a frontage on Wight Street of 200 feet, and run back 218 feet towards the Detroit River, where substantial and extensive docks afford excellent facilities for the shipment of goods by water to any port on the great chain of lakes. In addition to this, the Transit Railway, connecting with all the railroads running out of the city, passes immediately by, and within a few feet of, the warehouse doors.

The process of manufacturing varnishes is, comparatively speaking, a simple one, and does not require so large an area of space, or such elaborate display, as is necessary to the successful operation of many other industries. There are several other establishments in the United States devoted to the production of this class of goods, but none of them have obtained, or so well deserve, the universal celebrity this house has been in operation. The principal articles used in the manufacture of varnishes and Japans are gum-copal, linseed-oil and spirits of turpentine. The gum-copal gives consistency and lustre to the varnish, and is the most costly article used in its manufacture. The best gum is procured from the Island of Zanzibar, off the east coast of Africa, and is known as *gum arabi* on account of the numerous small insects that may be found in it. It is a true fossil gum, and is found in irregular deposits throughout the island. It is of a beautiful clear amber color. There are several other varieties of gum-copal found throughout Africa and other countries. The firm of Messrs. Berry Brothers uses during the year more than one million pounds of the different gums. After linseed-oil and gum have been boiled separately in huge copper kettles and caldrons, and mixed in proper proportions, they are conveyed from the furnace-rooms by means of conveyors to a separate building, where the turpentine is added, and the whole strained into tanks below. From these huge receptacles, holding two thousand two hundred gallons each, the varnishes are drawn for shipment. This firm is deservedly celebrated, not only for the superior quality of the goods they manufacture, but for the excellent shape in which they ship them; and also for the untiring energy they display in their efforts to meet the wants of their numerous customers. Berry Brothers' "Hard Oil Finish," introduced and manufactured only by them, is used for finishing woods in their natural state, and is especially a meritorious article. Their railroad varnishes also enjoy a widespread reputation. Indeed the various lines of varnishes and Japans manufactured by this house are, and have been for many years, staple articles in the market.

THE DETROIT STOVE WORKS.

This concern was established fourteen years ago, and by wise management the business of the concern has been extended until at the present time it reaches the trade of the entire country, excepting, perhaps, the extreme West and some portions of the South.

The factory is in the eastern limits of the city, on the leading thoroughfare—Jefferson Avenue. Seven acres of ground are occupied by the works, which extend from Jefferson Avenue to the Detroit River. When the Lake Superior charcoal iron is received in the form of pigs it is deposited in sheds abutting on the river. Those pigs are then carried as they are needed along a tramway to the cupola located in the centre of the molding department. During the busy season 25 tons of iron are melted every twenty-four hours.

The molding department is a scene of busy life and activity. The building occupied is 200 x 113 feet, having two wings 40 x 130 feet. A hundred and fifty skilled laborers are employed running off the molten iron taken from the cupola into the several hundred molds that are formed in moist, clayey sand. From the molding department the castings are taken to the mounting shop, which is located in a separate building, 160 x 57 feet, and five stories high, where in the neighborhood of a hundred and fifty men are employed scratching off the sand from the castings, burnishing their edges and prominent parts on swift-revolving grindstones and emery wheels. When this is done they put together the different parts into the complete and perfect stove. So nicely is the calculation made that each piece fits into its companion with mathematical accuracy. Part of the second floor above the mounting shop in the same building is devoted to the finishing department, where the handsome nickel-plated trimmings are attached.

The wood-pattern department on the next floor is really the art-studio of the entire establishment. A skilled draughtsman first makes his sketches on paper for different styles of stoves and parts of stoves, which are submitted to the leading member of the corporation. If approved, they are sketched and engraved, and fashioned on wood, and a complete model made of the stove in every part. When this is completed satisfactorily, the full-sized portions of each piece is made from which the mold is fashioned as before stated. There are 22 skilled workmen employed here. From the second and third floors of the huge five-story building there are elevated tramways, running on inclined planes to the warehouse about 300 feet to Jefferson Avenue. This is a two-story brick building, 210 x 84 feet, and contains a large bulk of the manufactured stock. On the lower floor some fine roomy offices are laid off, and a complete set of books are kept of all the transactions at the factory. All goods taken from there to the elegant salesroom, on the corner of Bates and Woodbridge Streets, are charged. And the office at the salesroom keep another set of books, precluding the possibility of any mistake or confusion.

This immense establishment employs some 450 hands, has a paid-up capital of over \$500,000, and manufactures more than 300,000 stoves annually. It is only necessary to mention such popular favorites as the CROWN JEWEL, hard coal base burner; CROWN DIAMOND, soft coal base burner; Legal Tender, Golden Age and Winner Wood Cook, new JEWEL RANGE, with a large line of Jewel Stoves, for cooking and heating purposes.

To assure the public of the deserving merit of this enterprising company, the management of the concern is in the capable hands of W. H. Tefft, President, E. S. Barbour, Secretary, and James Dwyer, Superintendent.

FUN.

THE Indian famine is dying out—so are the people.

DURING the siege Paris subsisted on horseflesh. Now it lives on strangers.

VIRGINIA is the mother of Presidents, and Louisiana the mother of witnesses.

A SPLENDID car but a very poor voice, as the organ-grinder said of a donkey.

IS THE Kahn of Tartary a milk kahn, containing as it were, the cream of tartar—eh?

THE fellow who broke the new State prison wall says it's rightly named—the conquered prison.

WHEN a man unused to labor joins a working-man's party, it is presumed he is working for an office.

"YOU may break, you may shatter the vase, if you will," but the frightful ceramics pasted on by the women folks will stick to it still.

ON the Metropolitan Elevated Railway. She—"Dear father, I feel so—sick." He—"Is it so? A clear case, my child, of mal de M. E. R."

A LITTLE Irish boy fell down and bit his tongue. He arose from the ground crying and sobbing, and said to his brother: "Oh, Stephen! think will I ever spake again?"

A LONG-SUFFERING collector, who had been kicked down five different flights of stairs, went back to the house and gloomily reported that "collections were very brisk, but thin."

SECOND THOUGHTS.—Priest—"Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" Bridegroom—elect—"Well, aw's warned aw'll hev to hev her. But aw wad rather hev her sister!"

A GENEROUS OFFER.—Old Salt—"Be you agoing to paint that there red-topped boat yonder, mister?" Artist—"Yes." O. S.—Then mayhap you'll be glad of some of the paint we used on her last week."

A BIG Yankee from Maine, on paying his bill in a London restaurant, was told that the sum put down didn't include the waiter. "Wal," he roared, "I didn't eat any waiter, did I?" He looked as though he could, though, and there was no further discussion.

AN Illinois Freshman has the reputation of having thus outwitted a pert Senior. Senior—"Do you know why our college is such a learned place?" Freshman—"Of course; the Freshmen all bring a little learning here, and, as the Seniors never take any away, it naturally accumulates."

"MR. PRESIDENT," said a Buffalo alderman, "I makes der motion as der new jail be build on der same spot as der old jail whar's now standing; dat saves der money for der land, and I makes der motion as der old jail shall not be pull down till der new jail is built, so ve vill not be widout der jail."

THE latest sentimental agony in songs is a tender ballad, beginning:

"Who will come above me sighing,
When the grass grows over me?"

We can't say positively who, but if the cemetery fence is in the usual repair it will probably be the cow.

A JERSEY widower, who had taken another partner, was serenaded on his wedding night. The parties brought a phonograph, in which were preserved some of the obligations of his first wife, and when they set it going under his window, the happy bridegroom broke out into a cold sweat and crawled up the chimney on a bridal tour.

FAT PEOPLE.

Corpulent people can be reduced from two to five pounds per week without starvation, by using Allan's Anti-Fat, a purely vegetable and perfectly harmless remedy. It acts on the food in the stomach, neutralizing all saccharine and oleaginous matter.

383 Washington Street, BOSTON, Mass., May 21st, 1878.

BOTANIC MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Gentlemen—Without special change of diet, two bottles of Allan's Anti-Fat reduced me four and one-half pounds. Yours respectfully,

M. A. BUSH.

Hundreds of letters similar to the above have been received by the Botanic Medicine Co. Anti-Fat sold by druggists.

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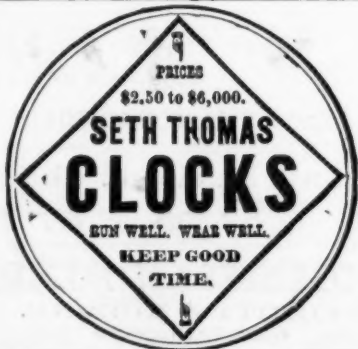
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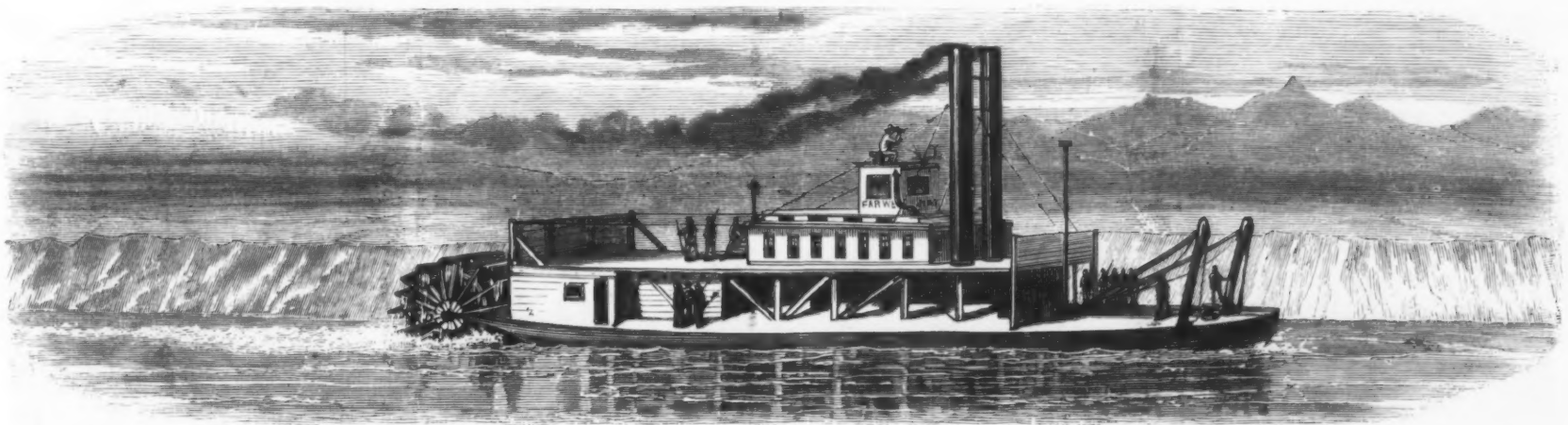
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DAKOTA.—THE STEAMER "FAR WEST" PATROLLING THE TONGUE RIVER, IN SEARCH OF HOSTILE INDIANS.—SEE PAGE 350.

THE CITY OF THE STRAITS.

RAMBLES ABOUT A THRIFTY WESTERN METROPOLIS.

IT has been truly observed that of the five large cities on the great lakes of the West—Buffalo, Cleveland, Milwaukee, Chicago and Detroit—the latter alone possesses claims to antiquity. Its site was first visited by the French ten years before the Puritans landed on Plymouth Rock, and but a few months after Hudson entered the harbor of New York in his little *Half Moon*. The early explorers were Jesuit missionaries, and in their train came parties of military explorers. A permanent settlement was made by La Motte Cadillac, previously the commandant of the French post at Mackinac in 1701, and Fort Pontchartrain, named after the Colonial Minister, was erected. From that date until the close of the War of 1812 the place was subjected to many vicissitudes. Once it was captured, once it was burned to the ground, its flag was changed five times, and it was the scene of fifty pitched battles, twelve massacres and one surrender. It contained in 1778 sixty log-houses, three hundred inhabitants, and one Roman Catholic church. By the Treaty of Peace of 1783 Detroit was ceded to the United States, although possession was not taken until 1796. The present city was laid out in 1807, incorporated as a village in 1815, and granted a charter in 1824. Upon the organization of the Territory of Michigan in 1805, Detroit became the seat of government, and was the capital of the State from its admission into the Union (1837) until 1847.

Owing to the peculiar plans on which the city was laid out, it is full of pretty parks, the largest, known as the Grand Circus, being semi-circular, and divided by Woodward Avenue into two quadrants, each containing a fountain. The second in point of size is the Campus Martius, an open space 600 feet long and 250 wide. On this plot stands the Opera House block and the City Hall. The latter is a handsome structure, 200 feet long by 90 feet wide, 66 feet high to the cornice and 180 feet to the top of the tower, and cost \$600,000. It is built of sandstone, in the Italian style, and consists of three stories above the basement, with a Mansard roof. In the square fronting the City Hall stands the Michigan Soldiers' Monument, unveiled April 9th, 1872. It is of granite and bronze, 56 feet high by a diameter of about 20 feet at the base. Upon granite pedestals are four figures in golden bronze, representing Infantry, Cavalry, Artillery and Navy, poised in the attitude of "attention." Between these statues are eagles with outspread wings, and above are bronze tablets with busts of Lincoln, Grant, Farragut and Sherman, in basso-relievo. A bronze figure of Michigan rushing to the defense of the Union, symbolized by an Indian girl with sword in hand, is poised on the summit of the monument. Five of the leading avenues are named after the Presidents—Washington, Jefferson, Adams, Madison and Monroe. Another prominent one, Woodward Avenue, is named after Judge Woodward, who, it is said, laid out the town in the form of a cobweb. Ornamental drinking-fountains for man and beast are scattered through the streets, and various works of art are seen at every turn.

The population at the last census was 79,577. The export trade consists chiefly of Indian corn, oats, wheat, lumber, railroad cars, cotton, hogs, bacon, ham and lard, and the greater part of the large domestic trade of the State passes eastward through the city.

In connection with our illustrations of some of the principal public buildings in the city we give views of several of the manufacturing, mercantile and business establishments which have contributed to the material progress of this delightful Western metropolis.

THE MAY-FLOWER TOBACCO WORKS, OPERATED BY JOHN J. BAGLEY & CO.

WHETHER it is owing to the atmosphere, the water, or the method of manufacture, is a question yet in doubt, but certain it is that the quality of tobacco manufactured in Detroit has a reputation throughout the country for superiority of flavor. The May-flower brand is especially worthy of notice as the best fine-cut chewing-

tobacco now manufactured. The factory is 150 by 80 feet, situated on the northeast corner of Bates and Woodbridge Streets. The tobacco purchased by experts in the markets of Louisville and Cincinnati is shipped to the factory in hogsheads containing 1,000 pounds; and from 150 to 200 of these hogsheads are stored in the large basement, where they are kept open that selections may be made from them for use. Here also the services of an expert are required. The leaf is chosen by its color, weight and chew for the purposes of this standard May-flower brand. A small

shoots are shaken out by expert hands, and it is spread upon the drying form. A large portion of the third and all of the fourth floor are devoted to these drying forms. They are neat and easily adjusted, standing in racks, and many hundred are constantly in use. There are large steam-drying rooms also, where the smoking-tobacco is dried. When all processes are completed it is neatly packed in various sized packages, varying from ten to sixty pounds, and is then ready for shipment. One of the neatest methods yet invented of putting up tobacco is used by this firm. It consists of a shapely little tin tobacco-box, which just contains one ounce. This is now the popular package for the May-flower chewing, and the factory is sending off 5,000 of the ounce boxes every day on order. A patent has been applied for on the package. Besides the May-flower, all sorts of brands are manufactured to order, and a large stock of smoking and plug-tobacco is kept constantly on hand. This company pay the Government from \$600 to \$1,000 per day in revenue. Twenty-five years ago it was started with a business of \$20,000 per year. Now the firm do over half a million per year, with a constantly increasing business.

PINGREE & SMITH, SHOE MANUFACTURERS.

This establishment is located on the corner of Griswold and Woodbridge Streets, and is very large and well-organized. The main building occupies an area 40 by 110 feet, and has four stories and a basement. The three upper stories are taken up altogether with the manufacture of women's, children's and misses' shoes, while the ground floor is occupied by the offices and goods in stock.

The leather is split, rolled and dyed by machinery, and when thoroughly prepared, the soles are cut, feather-edged, channeled, turned up and molded all by machinery. The upper-leather is mostly cut by hand after a variety of patterns. These two processes occupy one department on the second floor of Pingree and Smith's establishment, and engages the attention of forty-six hands. The uppers are now ready for the stitching-room on the floor above, where one hundred girls are constantly employed operating one hundred noisy sewing-machines, to all of which the motive power is given from the engine below. Here the buttonholes are worked by machinery. On the fourth floor the uppers and bottoms are put together in shape, and the shoe finished for the market. One hundred and twenty skilled workmen are employed in this department; they work in five-handed teams, and everything goes off like clockwork. There are three McKay sewing-machines for sewing the uppers on to the bottoms in this department. In an adjoining building the firm manufacture a medium grade of men's goods, where that wonderful machine, the Standard Screw, for putting the soles on, is in operation. A great deal of light work is also done at the Jackson Penitentiary, where five hundred pairs per day are turned off.

Pingree & Smith have a business standing of twelve years. Their business has increased from year to year since 1866 until the present day; they ship goods all over the Western country. They carry from \$30,000 to \$40,000 worth of stock, although their work is mostly done on order. They average 1,200 pairs of shoes per day. In their manufactory they use nothing but whole stock; there is no leather pasted at all, nor strawboard used. They cut from the best leather that can be bought; all widths of shoes from "A" to "F" are made, both straights and rights and lefts.

Their styles include "opera toes," as well as the regular New York fashions. This point is pronounced by the firm to be an excellent one for their business, and they look with sanguine expectation to the trade of the future.

WALKER, MCGRAW & CO.'S TOBACCO FACTORY.

LOCATED at Nos. 31, 33 and 35 Atwater Street, this factory occupies an area of 100 by 130 feet. It is a four-story building, and every part of it is used in manipulating the tobacco. One hundred and fifty hogsheads are kept constantly open for use, containing the finest Kentucky leaf. The initial process consists in selecting from these hogsheads small quantities of the leaf, so as to obtain a uniformity



COLONEL EDWARD RICHARDSON, COMMISSIONER FROM MISSISSIPPI TO THE PARIS EXHIBITION.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY E. W. BOGARDUS.—SEE PAGE 355.

quantity of the best is taken from each hogshead, and thus is the grade maintained up to its high standing. The selected tobacco is now wet down with a liquid preparation, which imparts to it its fine flavor. It is then taken to a large apartment above, where 200 busy hands are employed taking out the stems. It is then subjected to bathing in the cutting-room, where five powerful machines, fashioned something like corn-shellers, but with large sharp knives attached, revolving 1,500 times a minute, cut the compressed weed into long, silken threads. These five machines alone cost \$6,000. The dressing-room is the next receptacle of the tobacco. This room occupies a part of the third floor. Here the



SUMMER ENTERTAINMENTS.—HOW THE SHOW OF THE PERIOD SCATTERS GLAD TIDINGS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.—SEE PAGE 357.

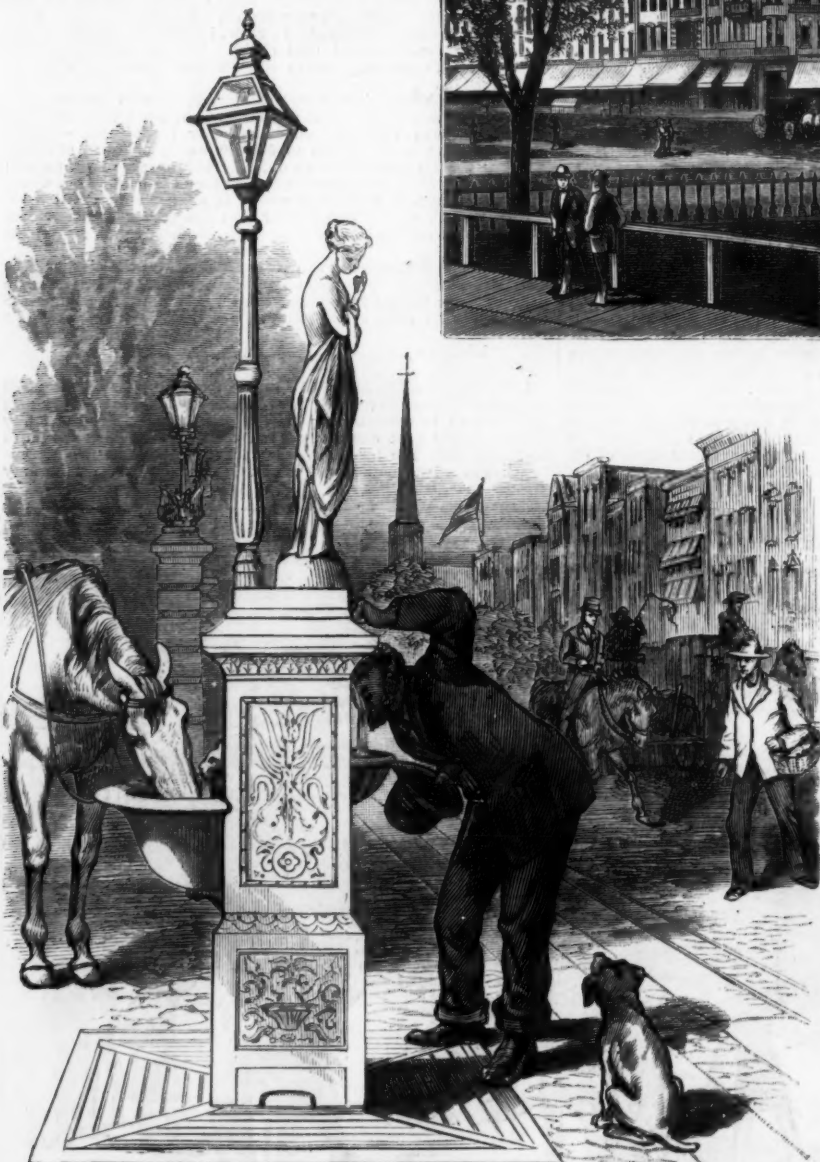


JEFFERSON AVENUE, ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL THOROUGHFARES OF THE CITY.

for the different brands. It is then taken to the sorting-room, where twenty girls are employed. Here it is piled up in large stalls, ready to undergo the casing process, which means the proper sweetening of the weed with a compound, the principal ingredients of which are glycerine, sugar and liquorice. This costly process is rather complicated, and is done differently by different factories. The tobacco is now ready for the stripping-room, where 150 girls, each in her own little stall, take out the stem from the leaf, leaving it as pliable as a fine silk tissue; and this silken fabric is taken to the cutting-department. In the cutter the layer of leaf is compressed from two feet down to four inches, so that the knives can operate upon it most effectively. Revolving at the rate of 1,200 turns per minute, they take off the tobacco, in fine long strings, which, when taken up by the hand of the dropper, resemble the blonde wig of a French prima donna. Expert hands take the cuttings and manipulate them until all the shorts are taken out, leaving the



THE OPERA HOUSE, FACING THE CAMPUS MARTIUS.



A STREET DRINKING FOUNTAIN.

MICHIGAN.—THE CITY OF THE STRAITS—A RAMBLE AMONG THE PUBLIC AND BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS OF DETROIT.

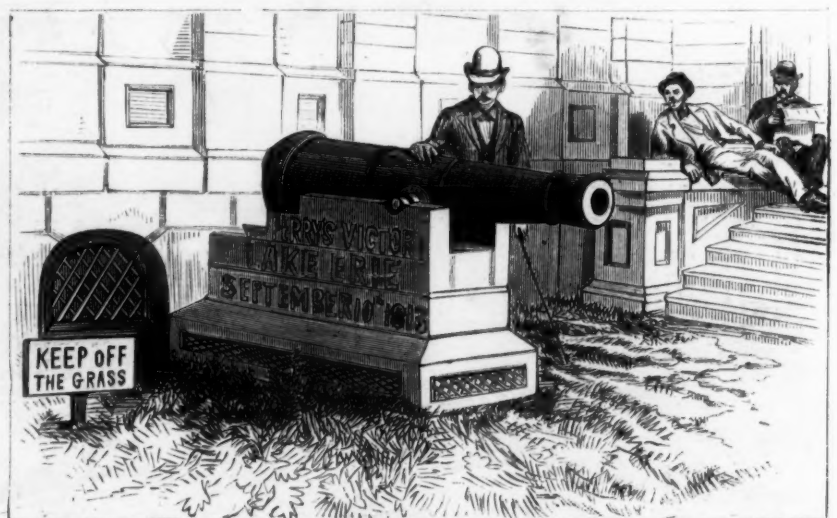
FROM SKETCHES BY WALTER YEAGER AND H. OGDEN.—SEE PAGE 361.

best portion only to be put up in packages varying from one ounce to sixty pounds. The stems are utilized for the smoking-tobacco. This quality of tobacco would be sold for three cents per pound did not the revenue law impose a tax of twenty-four cents per pound. The firm do all their own printing, and have a department for that purpose. The "Globe" tobacco has a large sale in every city and town in the land, and its reputation is assured beyond a peradventure.

D. M. FERRY & CO'S SEED-FARM.

In the suburbs of Detroit, on Grand River Avenue, the extensive seed-farm of D. M. Ferry &

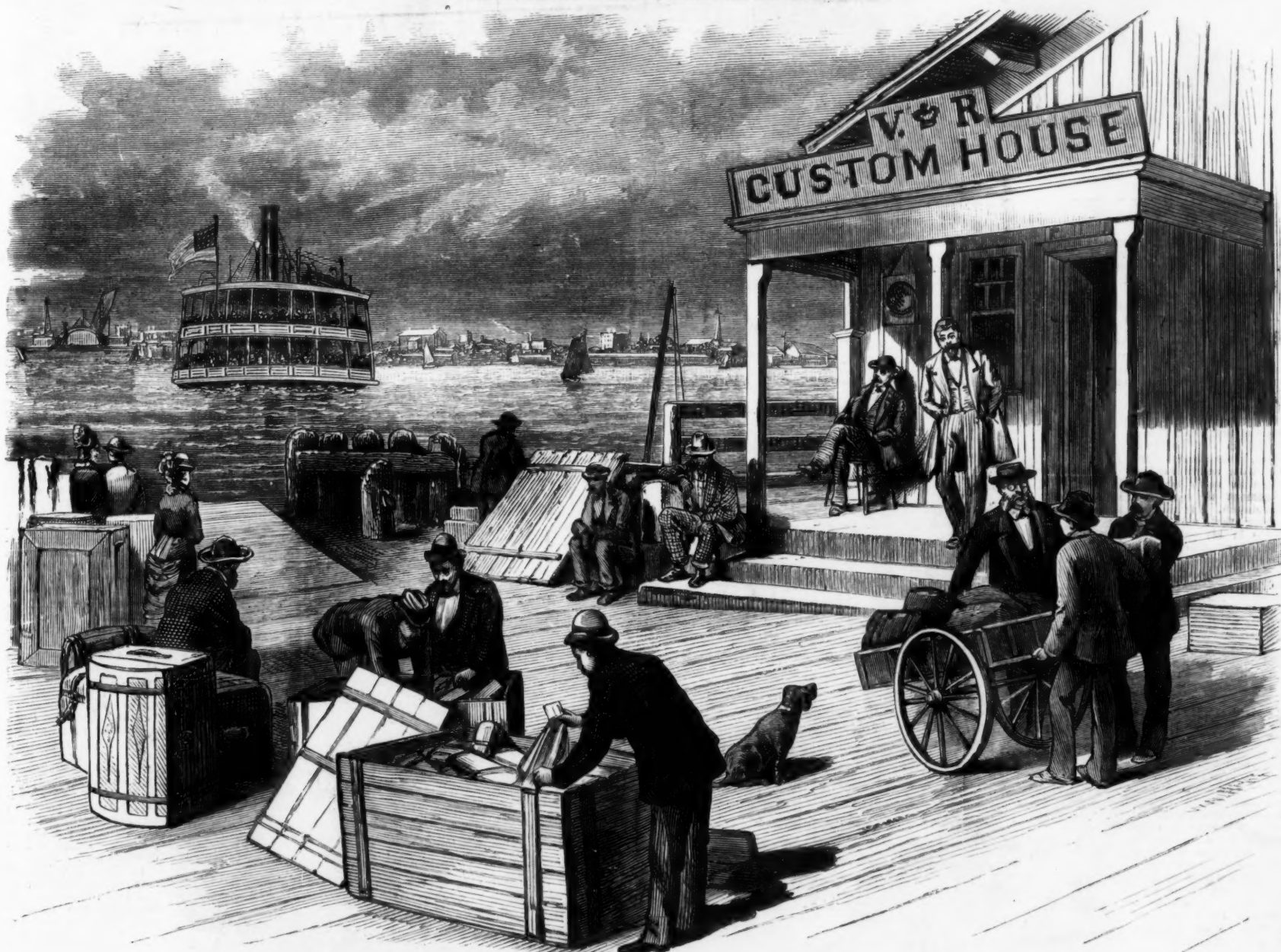
Company, is located. The farm covers several hundred acres of choice land, thoroughly drained, fertilized and cultivated, and is never-failing in its abundant and superior crop of various seeds. Our illustration represents a characteristic scene on this farm during the harvest season. Gathering the seed in large bundles and loading them upon the field-wagons is nicely shown in the picture. The house of Ferry & Company was established in 1856, and from a small beginning has grown to be one of the largest seed concerns in this country, its goods being shipped to every State, Territory and province in North America. It has contracts with seed-growers in various



THE FERRY CANNON IN FRONT OF THE CITY HALL.



VIEW OF THE CAMPUS MARTIUS, SHOWING THE CITY HALL.



CUSTOM-HOUSE OFFICIALS AT WINDSOR, CANADA, OPPOSITE DETROIT, INSPECTING THE BAGGAGE OF TOURISTS.

MICHIGAN.—THE CITY OF THE STRAITS.—A RAMBLE AMONG THE PUBLIC AND BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS OF DETROIT.
FROM SKETCHES BY WALTER YEAGER AND H. OGDEN.—SEE PAGE 361.

parts of the country, by which they are supplied with a large stock of every variety of seed, in addition to what they themselves grow. Over forty traveling-agents are required to attend to the customers of the concern throughout the country. The annual catalogue issued is ingeniously arranged, and gives substantial information. Among the many industries of Detroit the seed company of D. M. Ferry & Co. takes a leading position for the magnitude of the business transacted and for covering the entire field of seed-culture. No concern in the land so thoroughly manipulates all branches of the business.

WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK AND SAFE DEPOSIT BUILDING

Is situated 100 feet off of Griswold Street—the Wall Street of Detroit—on Congress, the business centre of bankers, brokers, lawyers, etc. The front is a very handsome specimen of the Romanesque style, five stories high, executed in cut stone, with red granite columns, each story supporting very heavily enriched friezes and cornices. The remainder of the ornaments are designed to give an appearance of massiveness and strength to the building. The caryatides on either side of the entrance are particularly fine and appropriate: one representing "Hercules," and one "The Cleaner."

The interior of the building has been very carefully constructed with reference to strength, utility, and fire-proof materials. The first floor is occupied by the bank, with president's, treasurer's and directors' rooms, the Safe-Deposit Company, with their massive vaults and renters' apartments. The first floor has an interior dimen-



W. B. WESSON, PRESIDENT OF THE WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY.

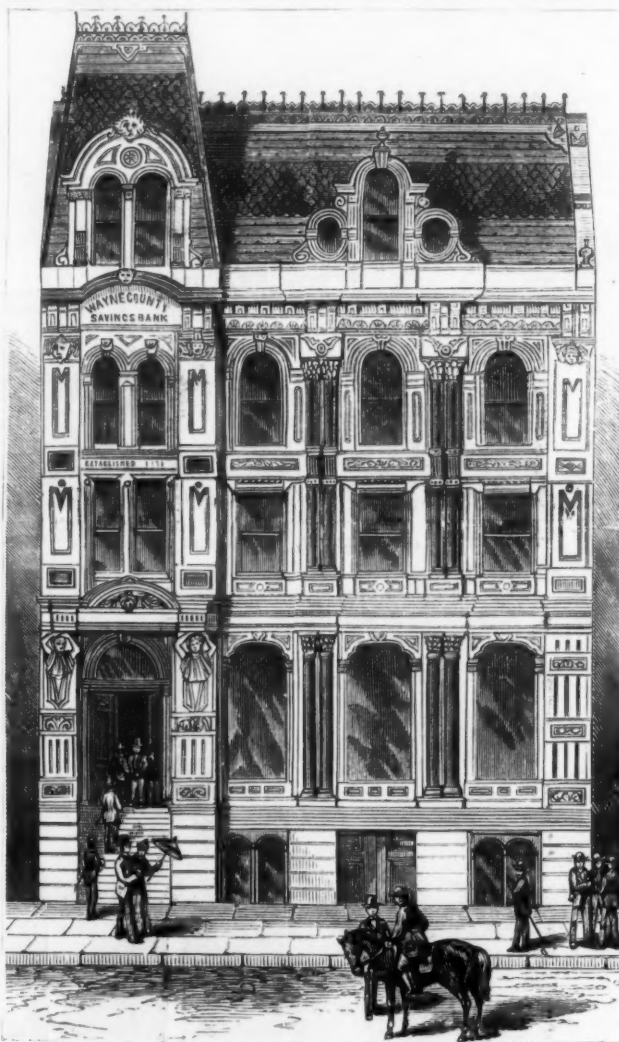
sion of 44 by 132 feet, and 18-foot ceilings. The ornamentation is elaborate, giving at the same time a secure and elegant appearance seldom met with in public buildings, and has the reputation of being the model banking building of the West.

Hon. Wm. B. Wesson, president of the bank, was born in the County of Worcester, Massachusetts. His father was a clergyman of influence and position. He comes from Puritan and revolutionary stock, the family having resided in New England for more than two hundred years, and for nearly one hundred years in the same town and in the same homestead which is now occupied by the present generation. Members of the family bore an active part in the early hardships and trials of that day. They served in the Indian Wars, in the French War, and were active participants in many an engagement through the Revolution. It is not surprising that, with such blood in his veins, the subject of this sketch should, at an early age, leave the home of his childhood and try his fortune in the Far West. The journey was attended with hardships—requiring seven days to reach Detroit—a village at that time of less than three thousand inhabitants. Here he completed his education at the "University," then located in this city, and subsequently studied law in the office of Van Dyke and the late Judge Emmons—then the leading firm in the place, and was admitted to the Bar but never practiced.

Mr. Wesson at once turned his attention to real estate matters and achieved a success there-in surpassed by no citizen of the metropolis, the truth of which is attested by a splendid fortune. After upward of thirty years' experience, he has become personally familiar with the topography and value of real-estate in the city and



A HARVESTING SCENE ON D. M. FERRY & CO.'S FARM, GRAND RIVER AVENUE.



THE WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK AND SAFE DEPOSIT BUILDING.

ceive any compensation for his services or reimbursement for his personal expenses. Declining a re-election, he retired from the board with clean hands, and with the respect of all his associates. Mr. Wesson is President of



THE PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK.

the Hargreave Manufacturing Works, giving employment to 200 or 300 employes, and since his connection with it it has become a success. He is also an active director in



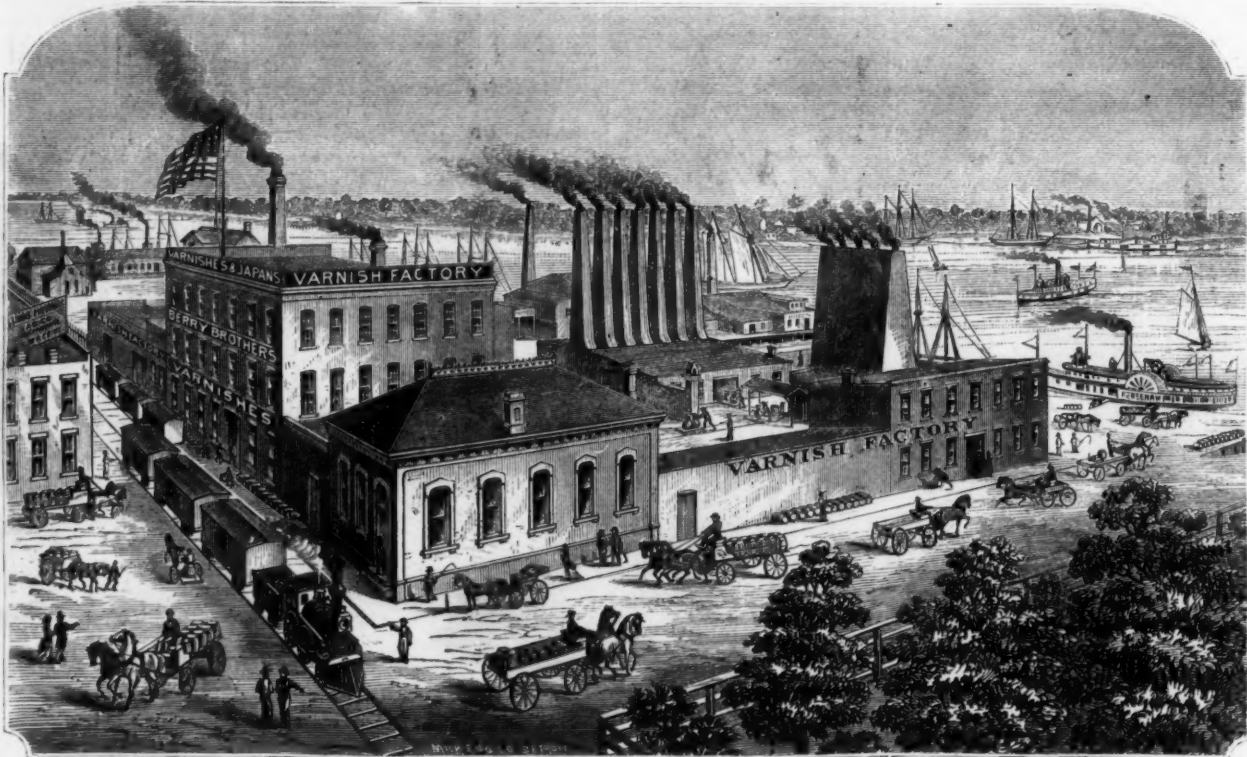
RUSSELL HOUSE.

the First National Bank, and connected with other important interests in the city and State. Perhaps the most marked trait in Mr. Wesson's character is his ambition to succeed in any of his undertakings. Thus far he has been

always successful, apparently caring little for wealth after making it. Liberal and generous to all public and charitable objects, his habits of life are simple, courteous and cordial to all, and at all times the gentleman. Mr. Wesson, though often solicited, but once accepted a political nomination. In 1872, after urgent appeals from his own party and others, he accepted the nomination for the State Senate. Notwithstanding the district had always been overwhelmingly opposed to him—politically—he was elected by a large majority. At the coming session of the Legislature, Mr. Wesson was assigned to the important Committee on Finance and Appropriations, as chairman; his health soon failed, and the State lost, that session, the services of one who had no superior in that position; he has since declined nomination for the same position, although tendered to him.

In 1852 Mr. Wesson married a daughter of the late Deacon Lyman Baldwin. She presides with rare tact and skill over her husband's beautiful home, situated on the banks of the Detroit River.

(Continued on page 358.)



VARNISHING WORKS OF BERRY BROTHERS, CORNER OF WIGHT AND LIEB STREETS.

MICHIGAN.—THE CITY OF THE STRAITS—A RAMBLE AMONG THE PUBLIC AND BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS OF DETROIT.